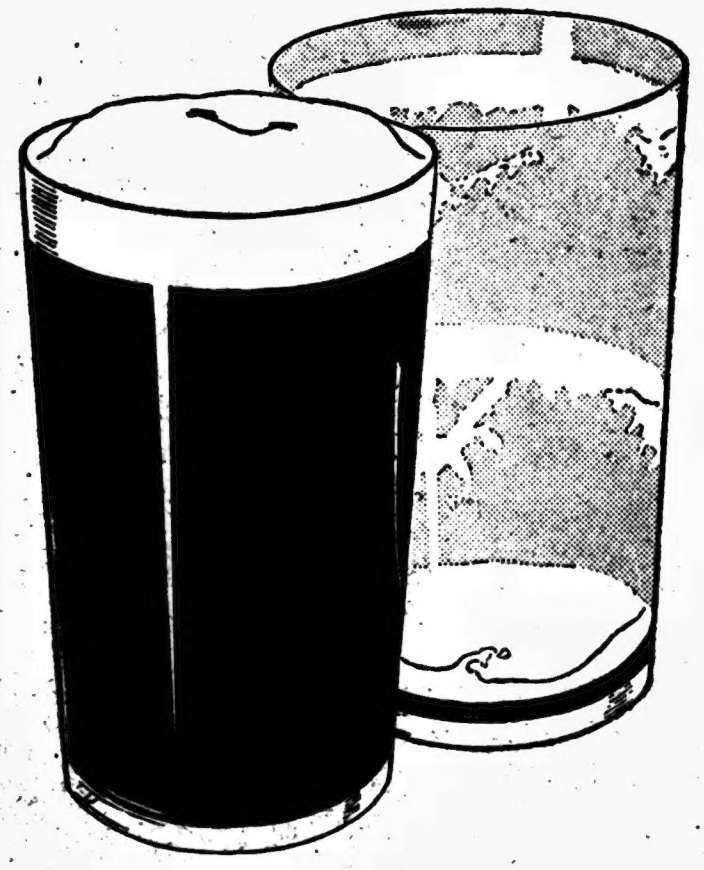
JOHN BULL, JULY 15, 1933

TWOPENCE.
Vol. LIV.
1413.

JACOB FACTOR—AMAZING DRAMA (SEE PAGES 20 & 21)

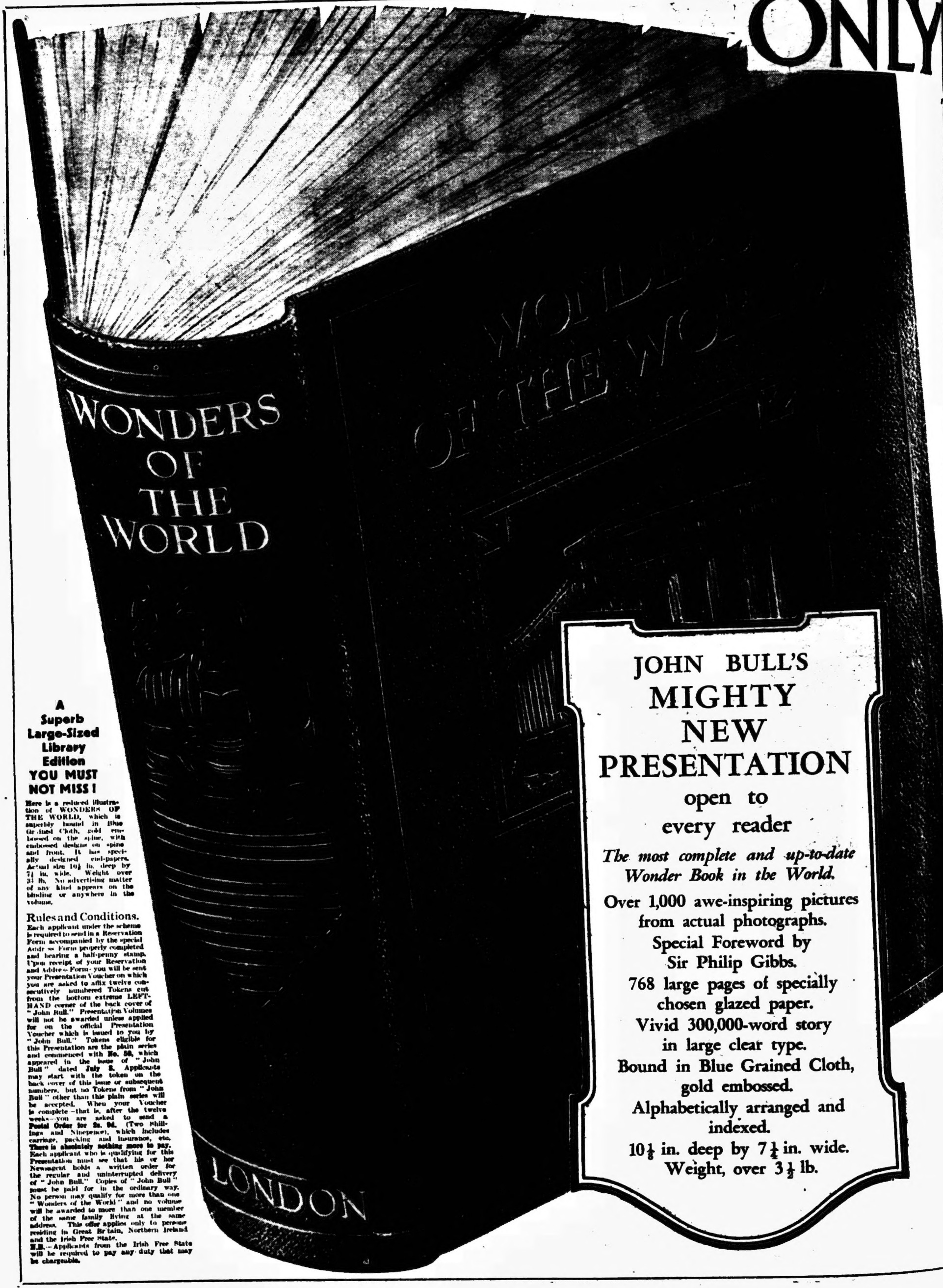
JOHN BULL

Have a glass
of GUINNESS
when you're tired



GUINNESS
IS STRENGTHENING
AND REFRESHING

G.E. 355. B



JOHN BULL'S MIGHTY NEW PRESENTATION

open to every reader

The most complete and up-to-date Wonder Book in the World.

Over 1,000 awe-inspiring pictures from actual photographs.

Special Foreword by Sir Philip Gibbs.

768 large pages of specially chosen glazed paper.

Vivid 300,000-word story in large clear type.

Bound in Blue Grained Cloth, gold embossed.

Alphabetically arranged and indexed.

10⅛ in. deep by 7¼ in. wide. Weight, over 3½ lb.

A Superb Large-Sized Library Edition YOU MUST NOT MISS!

Here is a reduced illustration of WONDERS OF THE WORLD, which is superbly bound in Blue Grained Cloth, gold embossed on the spine, with embossed designs on spine and front. It has specially designed end-papers. Actual size 10⅛ in. deep by 7¼ in. wide. Weight over 3½ lb. No advertising matter of any kind appears on the binding or anywhere in the volume.

Rules and Conditions.

Each applicant under the scheme is required to send in a Reservation Form accompanied by the special Address Form properly completed and bearing a half-penny stamp. Upon receipt of your Reservation and Address Form you will be sent your Presentation Voucher on which you are asked to affix twelve consecutively numbered Tokens cut from the bottom extreme LEFT-HAND corner of the back cover of "John Bull." Presentation Volumes will not be awarded unless applied for on the official Presentation Voucher which is issued to you by "John Bull." Tokens eligible for this Presentation are the plain series and commenced with **No. 58**, which appeared in the issue of "John Bull" dated **July 8**. Applicants may start with the token on the back cover of this issue or subsequent numbers, but no Tokens from "John Bull" other than this plain series will be accepted. When your Voucher is complete—that is, after the twelve weeks—you are asked to send a **Postal Order for 2s. 9d.** (Two Shillings and Ninepence), which includes carriage, packing and insurance, etc. **There is absolutely nothing more to pay.** Each applicant who is qualifying for this Presentation must see that his or her Newsagent holds a written order for the regular and uninterrupted delivery of "John Bull." Copies of "John Bull" must be paid for in the ordinary way. No person may qualify for more than one "Wonders of the World" and no volume will be awarded to more than one member of the same family living at the same address. This offer applies only to persons residing in Great Britain, Northern Ireland and the Irish Free State.

N.B.—Applicants from the Irish Free State will be required to pay any duty that may be chargeable.

A FEW THOUSAND LEFT!

HURRY if you want one!

It can be yours—this amazing wonder-book that is nowhere else obtainable and could not in the ordinary way be purchased for less than 25/-. But you must apply on the forms below NOW. Only a few thousand copies of this magnificent Art Production remain unreserved and applications for these are arriving by every post. There is still time for you to be among the first 200,000 applicants for whom this superb volume is definitely being reserved, but you simply must use the forms below AT ONCE or it will be too late.

If you have already reserved your copy, show this announcement to a friend and urge instant action. Hurry—there isn't a moment to lose!

This marvellous entirely new work is the finest and most fascinating ever offered to readers of any journal—a large-size library Edition of over 760 pages in which is displayed the most complete, up-to-date and awe-inspiring collection of illustrations of world wonders ever assembled.

OVER 1,000 INCREDIBLE ILLUSTRATIONS This gigantic work unfolds the most fascinating story of all time—the story of man's greatest achievements and of Nature's cataclysms, phenomena and freaks.

Over 1,000 astounding pictures, reproduced from actual photographs gathered from the four corners of the earth, are here to show you sights and scenes beyond imagination. Here are depicted marvels that few have seen or heard of—things monstrous, weird, mysterious, terrifying, grandiose, almost indescribable.

Parents especially must have this astounding work—not only for their own lifelong entertainment, but as a magic carpet that will transport their children into fairylands of knowledge.

MARVELLOUS 300,000 WORD STORY Far more fascinating than any novel is the gripping 300,000 word story, printed in large clear type, that runs through this great book. No atlas, dictionary or encyclopædia—no other book in the world, in fact—can give you the same comprehensive and fascinating information and the endless pleasure that this magnificent volume holds for you and your family.

The most modern, skilled craftsmanship has been applied to the binding and general production of this work. The covers are bound in beautiful Blue Grained Cloth. The title is embossed in real gold leaf on the spine. On the front cover and spine are handsome embossed designs. The volume has a superb frontispiece in full colours. It contains specially designed end-papers. The actual size is 10¼ ins. deep by 7¼ wide, and it weighs over 3¼ lb.

USE YOUR FORMS BELOW AT ONCE!

Here is a work you will be proud to possess—a volume that is of lifetime interest. Don't miss your copy. Use the forms below now and post them at once!

First read the simple conditions on the opposite page then fill in and post at once Form "A" below together with the address form to "John Bull." On receipt of Form "A," together with address form attached and bearing a half-penny stamp, "John Bull" will immediately post to you your "Wonders of the World" Presentation Voucher.

ALL THAT YOU ARE ASKED TO DO

It is a condition of this offer that if your newsagent has not already received from you a written order to deliver "John Bull" every week, you should hand Form "B" below to him at once.

AN AMAZING FREE GIFT

Every applicant for the "Wonders of the World" is invited to obtain, in addition, an amazing Free Gift—worth at least half a guinea. Look in the sealed surprise packet that comes to you with your Voucher. Break the seal and the secret is yours!

BELOW are descriptions of a few of the many hundreds of little known Wonders that are included in this unique Presentation work. It is a volume that brings to you, in your armchair, marvels of man and Nature you would never otherwise see.

TOMB OF EVE—a reputed grand resting place of the mother of all living. 500 ft. long and 10 ft. wide.
HEAVEN ON EARTH—the world's most beautiful room constructed in white translucent marble inlaid with precious jewels.
TOWER OF SILENCE—erected for the disposal of the dead. Bodies are placed there naked to be devoured by vultures.
PAGODA OF GOLD—a wonder shrine of the East—covered with real gold from pinnacle to base, set with 4,000 rubies, diamonds and emeralds.
CRABS BIGGER THAN MAN—hidden away in the far-famed rocks of Enoshima lie giant crabs stretching 10 ft. from claw to claw.
FATHER TIME'S QUEEREST RECORDER—a monster hour glass, 500 years old, worked entirely by water.
SEA OF SAND—vast deserts, continually shifting, resembling a stormy sea.
HALL OF THE DEAD—amazing picture of inside of Catacombs where the dead are interred standing upright in their clothes.
HOME OF THE RAIN GOD—grimmest pool in the world.
TREES OF STONE—over 10 square miles of the most amazing forest in the world.
TREE HIGHER THAN ST. PAUL'S—stupendous giant of the forest—nearly half as high again as St. Paul's, and as big round its base as a gasometer.
SCOURGE OF THE DESERT—a marvellous close-up photograph of one of Sahara's mighty sandstorms—sudden and terrifying—sweeping all before it.
DAILY TIDAL WAVE—an awe-inspiring photograph of a mighty tidal wave that roars up the Tsien-Tang river every low tide, sometimes reaching a height of over 20 ft.
MYSTERY TOMB OF THE PHILIPPINES—An unbelievable burial place. It has been called "the vault of a myriad skulls."
THE WALLS OF JERICHO—mighty, mysterious ramparts of Biblical fame—as revealed by recent excavations.
GOLDEN TOMBS OF THIBET—made of pure gold studded with turquoises and precious stones; guarded by over 4,500 monks.
MYSTERIOUS CANNIBAL TEMPLE—A unique photograph of a diabolical place of sacrifice.

ACT NOW! Don't be too late!

HURRY! Use the forms below immediately. If you have already reserved your "Wonders of the World" hand these pages to a friend.

CUT ROUND DOTTED LINE

Halfpenny Stamp must be firmly affixed here by YOU.

Name .....

Full Postal Address .....

.....

.....

A POST AT ONCE!

Reservation Form

TO "John Bull," (Dept. J.B.2), 3, Arne Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

N.B.—You must complete Address form on left. Affix half-penny stamp firmly to space provided—send Address form, with this Reservation Form—give **your** name and full postal address.

I WISH to apply, in accordance with the conditions of your special offer, for a Presentation volume, the "**Wonders of the World.**" Please send me by return a **SPECIAL VOUCHER** on which to quality. My Newsagent (whose name and address is given below for verification purposes) holds a written order from me to deliver "John Bull" regularly each week.

Reader's Name .....
(State Mr., Mrs. or Miss.)

Address .....

.....

Name of Newsagent .....

Address .....

Date ....

WRITE CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS.

Leave Blank Checked and Verified.

District Supervisor.

IMPORTANT.—The "Wonders of the World" cannot be reserved in your name unless you complete Address form on left as directed and send it in together with this Form A. You may send this Form together with Address form in an unsealed envelope bearing a half-penny stamp.

Please do NOT enclose any cash or other Correspondence. J.B., 15/7/33.

IMPORTANT If your Newsagent has NOT a written order from you for the regular delivery of "John Bull" you MUST hand him the Order Form below.

B HAND THIS FORM TO YOUR NEWSAGENT

JOHN BULL

TWO-PENCE WEEKLY

ORDER FORM

To Mr. ..... (Newsagent)

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve "John Bull" for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

.....

Date.....

Mid-Summer SALE

SMASHING REDUCTIONS!

LESS THAN COST BARGAINS

Handsome Oak Dining Suite £5-15

~~10 Gns~~

No. 2283X.—High grade designing, thorough workmanship, and oak carefully selected for graining and quality have gone into the production of this suite

SIDEBOARD, 4 ft. wide, 2 drawers, 2 large cupboards, plate mirror, **Sold Separately.** **40/-**
Carriage 2/6 extra.

DRAW LEAF TABLE, 3 ft. square, opening to 5 ft. by 3 ft. **Sold Separately.** **40/-**
Carriage 2/6 extra.

OAK DINING CHAIRS. Drop-in seats covered in Rexine. **Sold Separately. Each** **10/-**
Carriage 1/- extra.

Part Carriage and Packing on Country Orders in England and Wales 5/- extra.

WE MAKE FREE DELIVERY IN THE GREATER LONDON AREA. A SMALL DEPOSIT will secure any suite or article, which will then be stored FREE until required for delivery.

2ft. 6in. Oak Suite

~~8 Gns~~

4 Gns.

WARDROBE sold separately at 40/-. Toilet Pair only 30/-.

NEAT OAK BEDROOM SUITE

No. S.R. 1.—A soundly built 2 ft. 6 in. SUITE in solid nicely grained Oak, polished a rich medium Brown and well finished throughout. The WARDROBE has mirror on door-front, and is fitted with nickel-plated hanger rail and hooks, and stands 6 ft. high. The MIRROR on the dressing table is of bevelled plate glass. The greatest value for money it is possible to obtain anywhere.

Part Carriage and Packing 5/- extra.

Luxurious DIVAN
Coil Springs Throughout

WIDTH 2 ft. 6 in.

6ft. x 3ft. size, 25/-

No. SP. 146. Extremely comfortable DIVAN, generously sprung throughout with resilient coil springs and covered with hard-wearing material in Blue, Rose or Gold. Sturdily built with a well-seasoned frame and stuffed with layer of Linsey flock and fibre. Length 6 ft., width 2 ft. 6 in. Usually 45/-. **20/-**

Well-filled comfortable **OVERLAY** and Bolster covered hard-wearing Repp and Headboard, 20/- extra. **COMPLETE WITH OVERLAY, BOLSTER & HEAD-REST.** **40/-**

Part Carr. & Packing, 2/6 extra.

20/- for 4 BENTWOOD CHAIRS

No. 2281. Of strong rigid construction, well braced and guaranteed entirely satisfactory in every respect. Medallion design seats. Stained and polished a rich Dark Walnut shade. Previously 5/6 each.

2/6 extra Part Carriage and Packing.

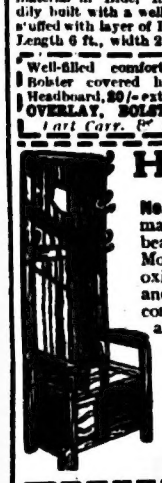
CLUB AGENTS WANTED.
NO TROUBLE NO OUTLAY NO EXPENSES
Send for full Particulars to Dept. J.B.5.

2-ft. Kitchen DRESSERETTE
Fitted with DRAWER.

No. 722 GDE. Very strongly constructed of well-seasoned Deal, sanded ready for staining or painting, fitted with drawer and one removable shelf. Lock and key. Height 3 ft. 4 in., width 24 in., depth 16 in. Usually 20/-.

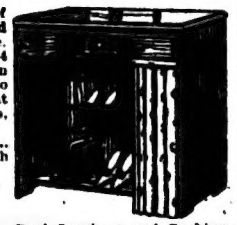
Part cost of Packing & Carr. 1/9 extra. **10/-**

HALLSTAND
Fitted with Mirror, etc.



No. SP. 24. Well and strongly made of well-seasoned Oak, beautifully panelled. Latest Modern Design fitted with oxidised hat and coat hooks and umbrella drip-pans, with commodious locker below, which also constitutes a convenient seat. Finished rich Jacobean. One of the biggest furnishing bargains ever offered. Height 72 in., width 24 in., depth 12 in. **20/-**
Usually 40/6.
Part Carr. and Packing 2/6 extra.

BOOT RACK with drawer



No. SP 1.—Made of selected oak finished rich Brown shade. Fitted two racks (4 rails) and curtain rail with rings, also spacious drawer at top for brushes, polishes, etc. Height 23½ in., width 21 in., depth 13 in.
Usual Price 20/-
10/- *Part Carriage and Packing, 2/6 extra*

3-Piece Real Hide Suite

Reduced from 12 Gns

£6 12 6

Part Carr. & Pkg. 7/6 extra.

EASY CHAIRS Sold separately 37/6 each. Settee £8.

No. SP. 132. In addition to its hardwearing qualities, well produced Real Hide upholstery has a charm all its own. This fine Suite is marvellous value for money. Finely grained Real Hide of a rich Brown shade has been used throughout the construction, and each chair is fitted with an amply filled loose cushion covered Brown Velveteen and measures 20 in. between arms. Settee 40 in. Antique studding and solid ball feet are additional features that make the low price of this Suite almost incredible.

RUBBER ROLLER WRINGER & STAND

No. 9002. Of great strength and mechanical perfection. GUARANTEED 5 years. 16 in. rubber rollers, 2-way clamps for either table or washtub. Double clothes slide and metal frame. Complete with extremely strong metal stand.

Part Carriage & Packing 2/6 extra.

Comfortable FIRESIDE CHAIR

No. SP. 118. An extremely comfortable Fireside Chair with a finely shaped frame of selected Oak, beautifully finished. The Luxurious loose cushion is amply filled and covered with hard-wearing Velveteen. Height 27 in., width 24 in., depth 25 in. **15/-** *Part cost Packing & Carriage 1/9 extra.*

2 ft. FIGURED OAK BOOKSHELF

Adjustable Shelves.
726 X.—Soundly constructed of Oak and fitted with shelves which can be adjusted to any required spacing by a simple method of brass pegs in slots. Finely finished a rich medium Brown. Height 40 in. Width 24 in. Depth 7 in.
Usually 25/-
10/- *Part Carriage and Pkg., 1/9 extra.*

AXMINSTER RUGS

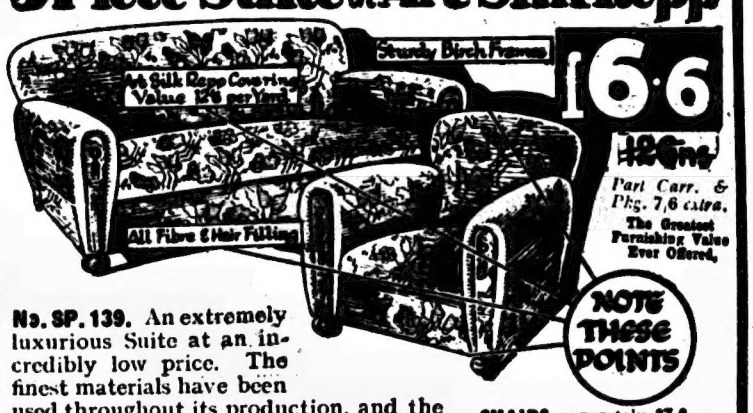
No. 1, Each Rug measures 52 in. x 26 in.

No. S.P. 152. Soft luxurious all-wool yarns form the thick deep pile. Designs Nos. 1 and 2 are in glorious colour combinations of Green, Red and Fawn on Beige and Fawn backgrounds. Design No. 3 is the popular Yaprak pattern notable for its rich colourings.

3 for 20/-

No. 2.

3 Piece Suite in Art Silk Repp



£6 6

~~£12 6s~~

Part Carr. & Pkg. 7/6 extra.

The Greatest Furnishing Value Ever Offered.

NOTE THESE POINTS

No. SP. 139. An extremely luxurious Suite at an incredibly low price. The finest materials have been used throughout its production, and the finish is such as is found on much more expensive suites. The distinctive design is beautifully expressed, and the hard-wearing Silk Repp covering is of attractive Blue floral design on Old Gold background. **LIMITED NUMBER ONLY.**

CHAIRS, separately 37/6. **SETTEE, 57/6.**

SETTEE 40 in. between arms. EASY CHAIR 20 in.

Oak GATE-LEG TABLE

4 ft. x 3 ft.

30/-

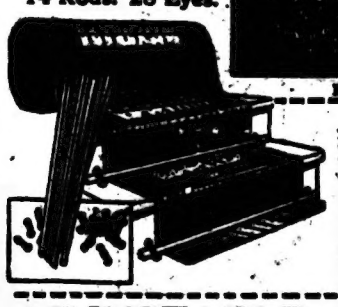
3 ft. x 2ft., 20/-. Usually 40/-.

No. 1987. A really handsome piece of furniture made entirely of finest well-seasoned oak throughout with beautifully figured grain. Real twist legs. Rich Jacobean finish. 4 ft. by 3 ft., 30/-. 3 ft. by 2 ft., 20/-.

Part Carr. & Pkg. 2/6 extra. 3 ft. x 2 ft. Size 20/-

7½ Yds. STAIR CARPETING

14 Rods. 28 Eyes.



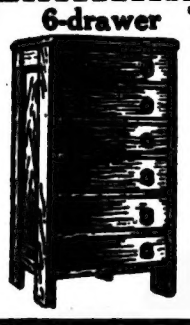
No. 1. No. 2.

No. SP. 34. A Bargain Offer of 7½ yards of Stair Carpeting 18 in. wide. 14 Solid Oak Stair Rods polished a rich brown shade, 22 in. long and 28 oxydised eyes for 10/-complete. Carpeting available in Red, Blue, Green or Gold Border with Mottled centre.

10/- COMPLETE

Part Carr. & Pkg. 1/9 extra.

6-drawer TALLBOY



2 ft. or 2 ft. 6 in. wide

No. 12962. Of richly figured Oak. Six large drawers, perfectly fitted and smooth and easy in operation, provide extensive storing space, and yet the Tallboy is of very convenient size. Dimensions: Height 4 ft. 4 in., width 2 ft. 6 in. or 2 ft., depth 18 in.

Usual Price 50/-. **40/-**

Part Carriage & Packing 2/6 extra.

ADJUSTABLE CHAIR
AUTOMATIC ACTION

No. 6470. High-back Chair. Back covered in Hide effect Rexine with Velveteen seat. Seat and back automatically adjust themselves to the position desired, as illustrated. Height 38 in., width 23 in., depth of seat 19 in., height of back from seat 28 in. Finished rich Jacobean shade.

WERE 42/-. **20/-**

Carriage 2/6 extra.

BOLSOM'S

40-44, STRAND, W.C.2

Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. OPEN ALL DAY SATURDAY to 9 p.m.

£32,000 WORTH OF STOCK TO CLEAR

AMAZING VALUES in HIGH GRADE SUITES

THIS TREMENDOUS DISPOSAL—AN EVENT IN THE HISTORY OF FURNITURE TRADING—PROVIDES AN UNPARALLELED OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE HIGH-GRADE FURNITURE PIECES AT LOW PRICES WHICH ARE OUT OF ALL PROPORTION TO THE HIGH VALUES GIVEN, AND IN MANY CASES FAR BELOW MANUFACTURING COSTS. CALL AND MAKE YOUR SELECTION AT ONCE —OR POST YOUR ORDER TO-DAY.

MILLIONS OF BARGAINS

"VONO" SPIRAL SPRING 3ft. COMBINATION BED

With 24 Coil Springs

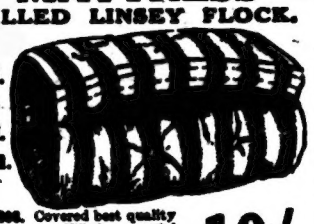
20/-

With Bedding 30/-

No. SP. 138. Strongly built 3 ft. Bedstead, with 1 in. grained Oak Panels fitted with "Vono" Spiral Spring Mattress. Usually 40/-. Flock filled **MATTRESS, BOLSTER** and feather filled **PILLOW,** in best English ticking 10/- extra. An Amazing Bargain. *Part Carr. & Pkg. 2/6 extra.* **20/-**

MATTRESS FILLED LINSEY FLOCK.

4ft. or 4ft. 6in.



No. 998. Covered best quality ticking. Filled special hygienically treated high grade Linsey flock. Will give years of lasting and satisfactory service. Usually 20/- **10/-**

Part cost of Packing and carr., 1/9 extra.

Hygienic Feather PILLOWS.
No. SP. 144. Pillows of good quality ticking, filled soft sterilised feathers. Strongly sewn feather-proof covers 20 in. by 13 in. Each **2/6**
Carriage 6d. extra each Pillow. 2, 3 & 4 Pillows Carr. 1/- extra.
Feather, Bolster 3 ft. size 5/-, 4 ft. 6 in. 7/6

Fine 4ft Oak Bedroom Suite

~~18 Gns~~ 8.17/6

No. S.P.149.—Remarkable for its dignified yet charmingly effected design, this beautiful **SUITE** reflects a high standard of workmanship throughout its construction. The **Wardrobe** has beautifully grained flush fronted panels, and the interior is fitted with sliding hanger rail, hooks, etc., with a large plate mirror on inside of door. The knee-hole **Dressing Chest** has triple frameless mirrors and five drawers. The **Chest** has four drawers.

4 ft. 6 in. BEDSTEAD, 20/-. Spiral Spring 20/- Overlay 20/-

Part Carr. & Pkg. 10/- extra.

Figured Oak BUREAU

No. 2283. In Oak, bulbous legs. Fitted three spacious drawers and stationery receptacles. Finished a rich Medium Brown. Width 27 in., height 38 in. depth 15 in.

40/-

Part Carr. & Pkg. 2/6 extra.

FINE TAPESTRY EASY CHAIR

No. SP. 150. An attractive and very well made Easy Chair, perfectly upholstered with hardwearing Tapestry covering of attractive modern design in a combination of Red, Brown and Fawn. Measures 20 in. between arms. Depth of seat 24 in.

20/- SETTEE TO MATCH 40/- *Part Carriage and Packing 2/6 extra.*

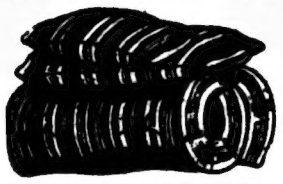
COT, MATTRESS, OVERLAY & PILLOW

20/- COMPLETE.

A Bargain Unobtainable Elsewhere.

No. 218 BX. Cot of stout selected wood, stained, polished and fitted with a strong wire mattress, well-filled **Overlay and Pillow** in strongly sewn covers. One side can be dropped. The whole cot is easily fitted up or taken down. Mounted on castors. Size 4 ft. long by 2 ft. wide, height about 2 ft. 10 in. *Part Carr. & Pkg. 2/6 extra.*

BED SET for 3ft. BED



BOLSTER OVERLAY and PILLOW **10/-** COMPLETE.

No. 786CD. Single Bed size 3 ft. by 6 ft. 4 in. Complete with full size Bolster and Pillow. Superior quality Tick and Government standard filling. Usually 19/6. *Carr. 1/9 extra.*

4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 in. FIGURED OAK BEDSTEAD With "VONO" Fittings.

Usually 40/-.
No. 216D.
Full double size Bedstead with figured Oak ends, and strong iron sides, with patent fittings. Polished a rich Jacobean Brown. Size 6 ft. 6 in. by 4 ft. or 4 ft. 6 in. **42 Coil Spring Mattress** of the finest and most reliable manufacture 20/- extra. **Overlay** 20/- extra. **20/-** *Carriage 2/6 extra.*

COMFORTABLE BED CHAIR

Adjustable to 3 Positions.

20/- Usually 30/6 each.

Part Carr. and Pkg. 2/6 extra.

No. 1005. Width 24 in., depth of seat 22 in. Extends to 6ft. 2in. Strongly built. Cushions covered good quality Brown Corduroy. **Chair by day or Bed by night.** Useful in any home.

Handsome Velour Suite

EASY CHAIRS sold separately 48/- each.
SETTEE sold separately 72/-

~~16 Gns~~ 12/88

No. SP. 151. A magnificent **LOUNGE SUITE** of beautifully proportioned design and providing the maximum of restful comfort. The illustration shows the heavily padded arms and backs which in combination with the fully-sprung seating distinguishes this Suite as a specimen of high-class craftsmanship. Fitted with four well-filled loose cushions, covered to match with an attractive floral design Heavy Velour. Settee measures 44 in. between arms, depth of seat 25 in. Easy Chairs 22 in. between arms, depth of seat 24 in. *Part Carriage and Packing 7/6 extra.*

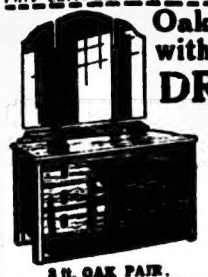
Folding BED HALL SEAT AND CUPBOARD.

A MARVELLOUS INNOVATION

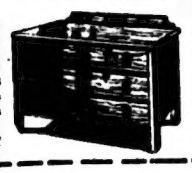
No. SP. 145. Just the thing for the unexpected guest. You can "put them up" on the useful Folding Bed—which is SURPRISINGLY COMFORTABLE. Folds flat into a Hall Seat with locker beneath. Extremely stout folding frame. Green rot-proof canvas covering supported by extra stout cross-webbing. WILL GIVE YEARS OF SERVICE. Size of Bed 6 ft. 6 in. by 2 ft. 6 in. Folds into very small space. **20/-**

Part Carr. and Pkg. 2/6 extra.

Oak Toilet Pair with Triple Mirror DRESSING TABLE 70/- THE PAIR



3 ft. OAK PAIR.
No. SP. 146. Comprising selected Oak 3 ft. Dressing Table and 3 ft. 3-Drawer Chest. Table has large Triple mirrors and 3 drawers. Both pieces strongly made, finished a rich brown.



Part Carr. and Packing 5/- extra.

VERY USEFUL CHEST with Drawers & Cupboard

No. 227. An extremely useful piece of furniture. This chest is in stout selected grained Oak, finely made and finished, and fitted with three drawers and cupboard. Overall size 2 ft. 9 in. high and 2 ft. 5 in. wide by 11 in. deep. Outstanding value at the price. *Carriage 2/6 extra* **20/-**

VELOUR FIRESIDE STOOL

LENGTH 3 FT.

No. 462C. Handsome Fireside Stool. Exceptionally well made and beautifully upholstered in Rich Velour. Modern Design. Length 36 in., width 12 in., height 10 in. Usually 20/11. *Part cost of Pkg. and Carr. 1/3 extra.* **10/-**

WARDROBE or STORAGE CUPBOARD

No. 227. A neat single size Wardrobe in Deal and Birch ply, of high-grade workmanship and fine finish, fitted with nickel-plated hooks, sliding hanger rail and boot rack. All ready for staining and polishing. Size 6 ft. high, 2 ft. wide, 16 in. deep.

15/-

Carriage 1/9 extra.

Can also be supplied as a **Store Cupboard** fitted with shelves at the same price.

Fine 4ft Figured Walnut Suite

LARGE PLATE MIRROR ON INSIDE OF 'ROBE DOOR

~~18 Gns~~ 9.9

Part Carr. 10/- extra.

No. SP. 148. Modern style **SUITE** constructed of beautifully figured Walnut. Distinctive features are the sturdy construction and remarkably fine finish for such a low-priced Suite. Note also the attractive design and the finely matched panelling of the flush-fronted wardrobe. 4 ft. **Wardrobe** interior is fitted with shelf, hanger rail and hooks, and has large plate mirror on inside of door. The attractive **Dressing Table** has two large drawers and large triple frameless mirrors. The spacious **Millinery Cupboard** completes this attractive Suite. If desired a Chest of 3 Drawers can be substituted for the Millinery Chest.

ONE OF LONDON'S GREATEST FURNISHING BARGAINS!

Magnificent 4 ft. 6 in. Bedstead to match 23 3s. 6d. Spiral Spring 20/-. Overlay 20/-.

The "Reliant" Bed-Settee

15/17/6

COMFORTABLE SETTEE BY-DAY BED-BY-NIGHT

Part Carriage and Packing 5/- extra.

No. SP. 17. A **BED SETTEE** of modern style that is easily converted in a few seconds from a luxurious Settee into a restful **double-size bed.** Massively constructed and well upholstered in exclusive design of hard-wearing Tapestry in Combination of Old Gold, Blues and Fawn, upon a well-seasoned frame with an immensely strong metal folding frame which supports a comfortable well-sprung mattress with absolute rigidity. The Settee measures 4 ft. 6 in. wide. Depth of seat 22 in., and extends to 6 ft. long, making a really restful bed and not a doubtful substitute. Complete with comfortable overlay.

REDUCED FROM 12 Gns.

Easy Chairs to match 40/-

POST YOUR ORDER NOW!

Call or post your order now! To Dept. No. J.B.5, 40-44, Strand, London, W.C.2. Do not forget to add Carriage and Packing charges when sending remittances. Cheques, Money Orders and P.O.'s should be crossed. Treasury Notes should be registered. Goods are sent carriage forward only in Scotland, Ireland and addresses off the mainland. We make Free Delivery in Greater London Area.

60, OXFORD ST., W.1 Open daily 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Close Saturdays at 1 p.m.

OUR NEW BRANCH IS OPEN AT 82-84, HIGH ROAD, KILBURN

58, DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER

A PICNIC DAY — THE BLACK CAT WAY

"Sunnyglen"

PICNIC CASE (for two) FREE

for smoking only 80 packets of 20 BLACK CAT RED BAND =400 coupons

What more useful gift could you ever find for so few coupons than this delightful Picnic Case of smart dark blue fibre, lined in white, containing an aluminium sandwich box of generous proportions ($7\frac{1}{4}$" × 6" × $3\frac{1}{2}$"); two plates, two cups and two saucers of nice design. Also a milk bottle, a butter jar, two stainless nickel teaspoons, and a "FIRTH" stainless steel knife. Last, but no means least, there is a THERMOS Regd. Vacuum Flask to hold one pint.

Enjoy only 80 twenties packets of this quality cigarette and this picnic case is yours!

smoke

Black Cat

THE 100% PURE VIRGINIA 'QUALITY' CIGARETTE

for the finest gifts!

B.C.5.

Write for gift book and a 'start off' of 5 FREE coupons to Black Cat 'Gifts Dept.' 8, Arcadia Works, Hampstead Road, N.W.1.

REMEMBER THERE ARE 5 COUPONS IN EVERY TWENTY PACKET OF BLACK CAT RED BAND 1/-

JOHN BULL

Thomas Parker—Unknown Soldier

THURSDAY,
for week ending Saturday, July 15, 1933. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*
93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Temple Bar 2468
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

ON June 2, 1933, a warder peered through a peephole in the door of a punishment cell at Winson Green jail, Birmingham, and there saw Thomas Parker, ex-Guardsman, lying in a crumpled heap on the floor of the cell with a wound on the back of his head. Thomas Parker was dead.

The matter has been raised in the House of Commons, and Mr. Hacking, the Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, said: "I cannot see that any further action is either necessary or desirable."

Is your eyesight any better than his?

Thomas Parker began breaking the law at an early age; during the war he enlisted in the Notts and Derby Regiment, when he was still under the lawful age. He was found out and discharged.

He, however, persisted in his unlawful endeavours to fight for his country, and was so successful that, although he was still only nineteen when the war ended, he had served with the Northumberland Fusiliers in France.

At the end of the war he re-enlisted and served for three years in the Grenadier Guards, **so that at the age of twenty-two he was left rather stranded, having imprudently devoted to national service years in which he might have been learning a trade. The best he could do, therefore, for himself was to be a casual labourer, and he worked as a miner and a navvy.**

In May, 1933—to bring the story down to the present day—Thomas Parker, after having been in a workhouse, started to tramp to Tamworth in search of work, *with no money in his pocket.* Those words should be noted, as they constitute the basis of the subsequent charge against him.

Without Fear or Favour

For by English law, if you sleep out when you need not do so no law is broken, but if you sleep out because you have no money to hire a bed, Winson Green Prison, with all its amenities, is the proper place for you.

Night fell on Thomas Parker tramping the road to Tamworth, and, although *he had no money in his pocket*, in reckless defiance of the law, he crept in under a steam-roller by the roadside and temporarily occupied 6-foot-by-2 of the surface of the England he had fought for. (Now he occupies the same amount of England permanently.) For thus deliberately flouting the law he was arrested by the police.

The magistrates at Coleshill treated him in what they no doubt regarded as a lenient manner. The law permits a sentence of three months, but Thomas Parker was committed to prison for only fourteen days.

AS to what happened after this criminal went to Winson Green we have only the evidence of prison officials.

It would have been valuable if we could have had Thomas Parker's account of the matter, if only to fill the gaps in the official story. But Parker is dead. And dead men tell no tales.

The official account of the matter is that Parker would not keep his cell door closed, and on the second night of his imprisonment he kept shouting that he was innocent, and that he had committed no crime (which, of course, was ridiculous, for he had indisputably been found lying under a steam-roller *without any money in his pocket*) and that he must get out of jail, even if it was in a coffin (as he very soon did).

. . His tragedy was that he served England too well!

At exercise next morning Thomas Parker fell out and said he was done (which he very soon was), and from then onwards behaved like a man in a frenzy.

The Acting Governor, supported by the certificate of the prison doctor that Thomas Parker was a fit man and in a fit condition to undergo solitary confinement, sentenced Parker to three days' solitary confinement on bread and water.

On hearing this sentence, Thomas Parker showed a lack of self-control that was simply deplorable. In the presence of the Acting Governor he said very solemnly as he held up his hand, "This is my death card. How are my relatives to know that I am dead?" (This difficulty, when it arose a few minutes later, the prison authorities doubtless overcame and dealt with.)

THOMAS PARKER was taken struggling from the adjudication room, and went with two warders on a short, but fateful, walk towards the silent cell which poor Thomas Parker evidently feared more than death. He then showed a very regrettable lack of respect for the prison doctor's opinion that he was not suffering from what is known as claustrophobia, but was fit to undergo solitary confinement.

This is how Brigadier-General Spears summarised, in the House of Commons, the official evidence as to what happened:

"During the short journey from the adjudication room to the silent cell, Parker was so injured that within a quarter of an hour or so he was dead. The curious thing about the evidence is that no one saw this man fall. What seems to have occurred was that the two jailors walked on either side of him. They seem to have released his arms for a moment, and at that second Parker took a flying jump forward down a flight of stone steps. He landed at the foot of the steps in a sort of spreadeagle fashion and then struggled up to his knees.

"Not a man saw him fall, not a man saw a blow dealt, and yet, in the space of these few seconds he received a terrible injury on the back of the head behind the ear from which he died in a very few minutes."

There are two possible theories to explain Thomas Parker's eccentric conduct: (1) that, like the sneezing child in "Alice in Wonderland," he only did it to annoy because he knew it teases; (2) that he was suffering from claustrophobia, a strange, uncontrollable nervous complaint which causes the sufferer to be driven into frenzy if he is confined in a narrow space.

GENERAL SPEARS said a great London alienist whom he had consulted took the second view.

The Home Office wants it both ways. In its view, the opinion of the alienist is valueless because he never saw Thomas Parker.

Yet the prison doctor admitted at the inquest Parker so inconsiderately caused, that Parker "might have had some degree of this condition."

That would appear quite possible on the evidence, notwithstanding the Home Office view.

However, Mr. Hacking was fortunately able to assure the House that everything was quite all right, and that in the conviction, imprisonment and death of Thomas Parker no breach of the law or prison regulations had been committed, and that, while having every sympathy with Parker's relatives, he could not see that *any further action was either necessary or desirable.*

So let everybody forget as quickly as possible all about Thomas Parker, ex-Guardsman, lying in a crumpled heap on the floor of a punishment cell in Winson Green jail!

Thomas Parker's grave will presumably have nothing to mark it, but if it had a stone, the following might be a suitable inscription:

Here lies the body of
THOMAS PARKER,
who in the Great War fought for his King and Country. Having been duly convicted of the offence of having no money to pay for a bed, he died alone and unattended on the floor of a punishment cell in His Majesty's Prison at Winson Green on the second day of June, 1933, aged thirty-four, from an unperceived wound on the back of his head which nobody saw inflicted.

If there were room on the stone, it might be added that the Under-Secretary for the Home Department could not see that any further action was either necessary or desirable.

STRAIGHT FROM THE SHOULDER . . .

Fever Scourge Danger that must be Stopped

WE make no apology for again returning to the subject of false and dangerous economy.

It protrudes its hydra-head at every turn. The latest manifestation arises from the new outbreak of scarlet fever. Unless stern measures are taken to deal with this outbreak it is impossible to say where it will end.

But, because of cheese-paring officialdom, those measures are being ignored.

Danger in the home

It is an astonishing fact that comparatively few districts have their own isolation hospital.

If a patient has to be sent outside his district to an isolation hospital the local council must foot the bill.

But to avoid doing so many authorities are allowing patients to remain in their own homes.

Spreading disease

Usually the patient is a child. His father goes to work as usual; his brothers and sisters play with their friends. They may associate with scores of people each day—and carry the infection to everyone they meet.

So the disease spreads—from house to house, street to street, town to town.

And all because the more backward of our local councils want to save a few pounds!

Who cares?

Whitehall doesn't mind. Indeed, we have already told how the Ministry of Health wants patients in isolation hospitals to be discharged more quickly.

That is what the Ministry thinks is a wise way of saving money.

What it should be much more concerned about is the saving of lives.

Doubly helpful—

This brings us to the not surprising news that enquiry made in the slums of Tyneside has shown that tuberculosis is largely due to poverty. Nor is it surprising that an adequate supply of milk is held to be especially valuable.

But we see that farmers are throwing milk down the drains or using it to feed pigs because they cannot find a market for it.

Well, couldn't the Government really afford to see that all children in the poorer schools are given a daily ration of milk and so help both them and the farmers?

—and cheap

Miss Susan Lawrence, we are glad to note, is waging a special campaign among education authorities in all parts of the country to persuade them to adopt this idea.

We can well believe that, as she says, wherever it has been taken up there has been a very marked improvement in the children's health.

That more than pays for itself in time—and adds to human happiness.

Never mind the weather!

And there is a water as well as a milk problem.

When there is a deluge of rain, JOHN BULL pays out large sums to readers for flood damage. When there is a drought people are forbidden to use water for cleaning windows or cultivating their gardens.

As there are still nearly three million persons wanting work, why on earth doesn't officialdom get busy on water and drainage schemes?

Just crazy

Now consider the fact that for every million pounds spent by the Forestry Commission work is found for 7,400 men.

Seeing that the same sum spent on unemployment relief works provides jobs for only 4,000, you'd naturally think that the Government would extend State forestry.

Yet expenditure in this direction has been ruthlessly cut down. This "economy" has made the Commissioners destroy fifty million young plants which had cost £50,000 to grow. That sort of saving is extravagance.

Wrong Sort of Women's Freedom

7d. for Three Days' Work

It needs a modern Hercules to slay the hydra-headed monster, False Economy

Why worry?

If you want another lesson in extravagance, listen to this tale about a certain Royal Air Force boat.

It was a lighter bought from the Admiralty in 1930 for £400. But it had to be altered to fit its new station in life—and the alterations cost £8,000! *And* it hasn't been used since.

A lot of other stories like this are told in an official report just issued. Never mind, they won't worry Whitehall—for you pay for their little jokes.

The old, old reason

Yet another official commission is trying to find out why girls won't join the Army Nursing Service.

Everyone knows the reason—nursing is grossly underpaid, and the hours are far too long, both in the Army and in public hospitals.

The commission would be doing a more useful and humane work if it tried to improve those conditions.

This "freedom"

We can hardly believe that leaders of the women's freedom movement are taking up the case of Mrs. Florence Newton, who brought an unsuccessful action for damages against another woman who was alleged to have "enticed" Mr. Newton.

We should have thought our women reformers could have found something better to do. "Enticement" cases are merely taking us back to the days when a woman was regarded as her husband's chattel.

Is that what the "reformers" want?

Human vultures

Sometimes we are almost tempted to lose our faith in human nature, particularly when we read of such cases as the following:

A South Staffordshire man who collapsed and died while taking home his week's wages had his pockets rifled as he lay dying.

The coroner described the unknown thief as "a human vulture." But a thief of that sort is just inhuman.

The limit

And can you imagine anything more despicable than this?

While a young, unemployed seaman was rescuing a child from drowning in a Cardiff canal, someone went through the pockets of the coat he had left lying on the bank. Even his seaman's discharge book was stolen.

If that thief is ever caught we hope he will get the maximum hard labour sentence.

Child slavery again

We should also like to see a certain Manchester employer do a spell of really hard labour.

Last week one of his boy workers took home a wage packet bearing these particulars: Wages for three days, 1s. 1d. Stopped for tools, 6d. Net wage, 7d.

We congratulate the public assistance committee on advising the mother to take the boy away from his barefaced exploiter, for though we recently drew attention to bad cases of child slavery, this is the worst we have ever met.

Fiendish

Another person who should be in the dock is the stepmother of a boy charged at Bristol with wandering.

His back was black with bruises as big as five-shilling pieces, and the magistrates told the woman that she had behaved in a fiendish way.

We are glad they discharged the boy, but why should his stepmother be allowed to go unpunished?

The best of high dives

Well, those cases belong to the seamy side of life. Now for one that shows human nature at its best.

Thomas Dyson, of Salford, was at work in a mill when he heard a drowning boy's cry of despair. He promptly dived *forty feet* out of the nearest window into a dangerous weir.

After fighting for life in the rapids to reach the boy and struggling back, he disappeared from the hospital to which he was taken without leaving his name.

If ever courage called for recognition, his does.

R.S.V.P.

One of the most tragic of recent deaths is that which befell a three-year-old Newcastle boy. He fell down a street drain from which the cover was missing, and was suffocated.

The inquest jury exonerated the Corporation officials from blame. But sixty neighbours have sent us a signed statement in which they allege that the drain cover had been defective for more than three years, and that even after the accident it was fixed in place only with wedges of wood.

We demand a reply from the Corporation.

Absurd

We have often disagreed with Mr. Mead, the aged London magistrate, but he earned our thanks the other day.

A boy of nine had been arrested with his father on a charge of begging. The magistrate said it was absurd that the child should have been charged and instantly discharged him.

We have a high opinion of the London police, but it is not raised by cases of this sort.

The real offenders

But here is a job the police must tackle.

A lorry driver employed by a Sheffield firm was fined for stealing a bedstead. He told the Bench that he earned £2 7s. a week, but was often out of pocket by £1, and that his hours were up to 130 a week and sometimes more.

The police said they did not contradict his statement. But if they know that a firm is enforcing such disgraceful hours, why do they not take action against it?

Behind the times

By the way, do you know that there are 2,500 rural constables whose houses are without the telephone?

Yet police telephones are as important in the country as in towns.

A rebuke from the Home Office to the county police authorities who are responsible for this dangerous laxity is long overdue.

Grafters fall out

Publicans are up in arms. Many of them pay coach drivers to stop outside their hostelries so that the passengers can slake their thirst. But they find now that this form of graft is proving too expensive, so they are reducing the payments.

As a result, the coach drivers refuse to stop.

We think both parties are to blame and that the practice should be stamped out.

Taking the hint

Talking about graft, it is good news that the Monmouthshire County Council has decided to hold an enquiry into allegations of corruption in local affairs.

JOHN BULL was the first to draw attention to these charges, and we hope the enquiry will be both public and searching.

National disgrace

Is the National Health Insurance scheme all it might be?

On page 32 of this issue Mr. Rhys Davies, M.P., writes eloquently of this great social experiment which now reaches its twenty-first birthday.

But trade union leaders have pointed out many grave defects in the scheme as it now exists. The gravest of all seems to us to be that a man who has been insured during all his working life is not allowed to share the scheme's benefits if he has been unemployed for any considerable time.

That, indeed, is a national disgrace.

Keep your money

We've found a new variation of an old game run at the expense of the unemployed. It consists of an offer to send out a hundred letters, applying for a job, to "selected employers." Cost, 12s. 6d.

The man behind this idea is a German, K. H. Michaelis, of Basinghall Street, London, E.C.

We advise readers to keep their money, and we hope Mr. Michaelis returns to Germany to help the millions of unemployed there.

Who loses?

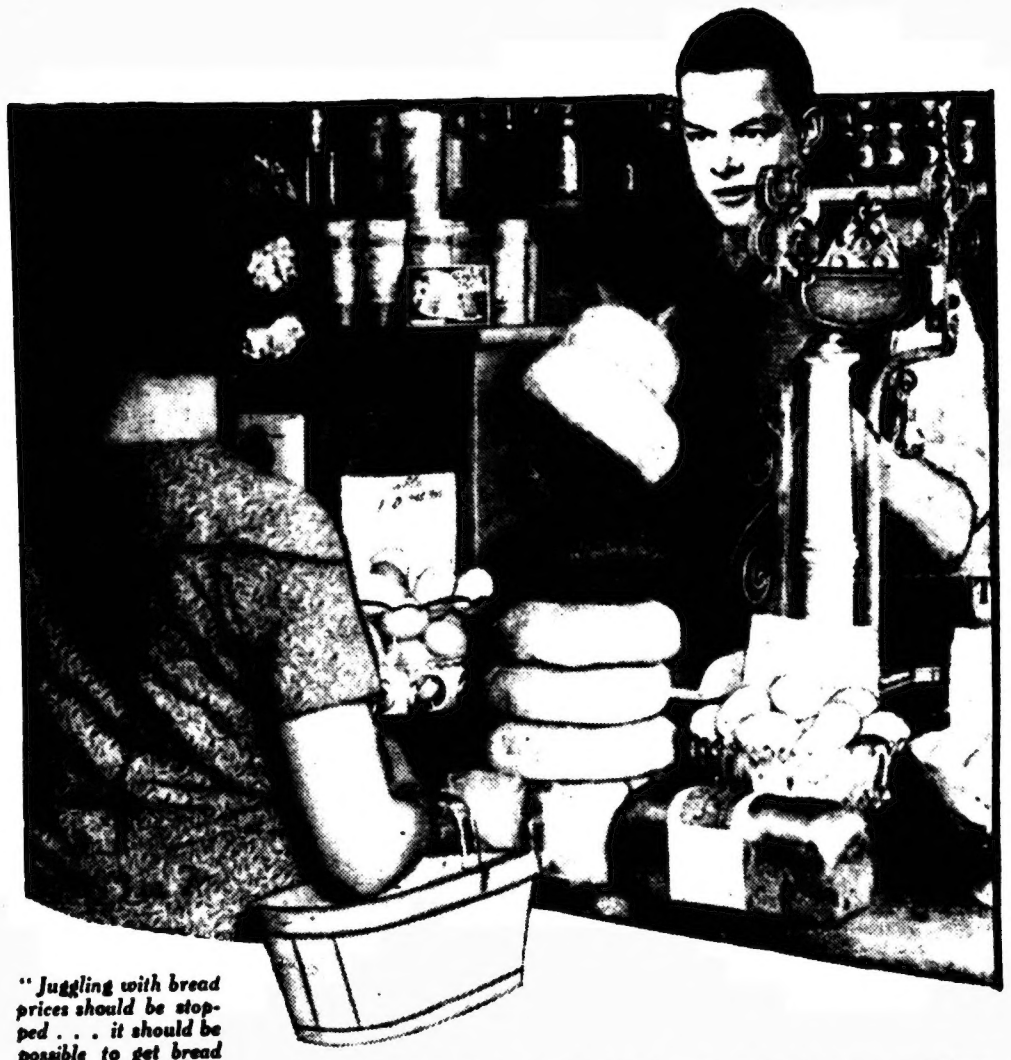
And let us warn readers against J. Thomson and Co., of 67, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.

They are trying to interest the public in stock and share operations "on which the profits are never less than 100 per cent. and often reach 250 per cent."

What a pity they say nothing about the losses!

'THE Cut-Price LOAF

—Peril of the BREAD WAR



"Juggling with bread prices should be stopped . . . it should be possible to get bread of guaranteed quality at a reasonable price"

by J. W. BANFIELD, M.P.

General Secretary of the Amalgamated Union of Operative Bakers, Confectioners and Allied Workers

A CERTAIN Devonshire bakery has a daily delivery round extending over 178 miles. Bread is sent out fifty miles from London.

One firm in Rochdale has customers seventy miles distant.

The vans of another firm in Staffordshire deliver bread over an eighty-mile radius.

Manchester bakers send bread every day as far out as Liverpool.

Yet Liverpool firms are delivering bread daily in Manchester!

Bread to-day is the subject of the most amazing criss-cross competition. Bakers all over the country are, figuratively, cutting one another's throats for the privilege of supplying your daily bread. The position is rapidly getting worse.

What is the cause of all this overlapping of territories and desperate fighting for sales?

A few weeks ago the price of bread was raised to 7½d. per quartern, following an artificial rise in the price of flour.

But many London housewives already are wondering how it comes about that, although all the big bakers in the metropolis and many small ones are now charging 7½d., yet at numerous shops the same 4 lb. of bread can be bought for 7½d.—and, in some places in London, for as little as 6d.

In other parts of the country, and particularly in Lancashire, a quartern of bread is now being sold at certain shops for 5d. and, in a few cases, even for 4½d.

What is responsible for this chaotic state of affairs?

The principal motive, when the Food Council was set up, was to ensure that no injustice should be suffered by the consumer. When originally the price of bread was fixed, by agreement with representatives of the baking trade industry, the figure was arrived at only after a painstaking analysis of numerous points of view, dozens of chartered accountants' reports, and only after taking into consideration as equitably as possible all the varied interests involved in the problem.

It was provided that the selling price of bread should vary above or below the original datum price by the sum of ½d. per quartern if the price of flour altered to the extent of 4s.

By adoption of a national maximum price of bread, governed by and bearing a definite relation to the price of flour, the intention was to preclude any opportunity for profiteering whilst not denying the bakers a reasonable profit. Where is the snag in this pretty scheme?

Powerless

UNFORTUNATELY, the Food Council is nothing more than a purely advisory body. It fails completely to stop price-cutting and can impose no penalties upon profiteers, for it has no power whatever to compel bakers to charge the standard prices that it determines. The only big stick it could wield would be an outraged public opinion.

It may well be asked why some bakers all over the country have persistently defied the Food Council, although its recommendations are supposed to be in the interest of all concerned.

The answer to this question is to be found in the changed conditions of the bakery trade to-day as compared with those obtaining even ten years ago.

Bread baking was formerly much of a local affair. But the invasion of machinery resulted in bread factories, which, in order to attain profitable working, are obliged to produce quantities of bread in excess of immediately local requirements. Bread factory profits depend largely upon ability to dispose of capacity output.

There is, for instance, one factory alone which is now turning out over 400,000 2-lb. loaves per week — about 66,000 every day. This is not the biggest of several such factories, and, in addition, there are many "small" men.

To find a market for this huge quantity of bread this firm has gradually extended its delivery area until it now covers a fifty-mile circle round the factory. In so doing it poaches upon the formerly exclusive territory of numerous smaller firms or family bakers. Hence arises the bread price-cutting which now is rampant all over Great Britain, for this example is typical of what is happening everywhere.

Bread is being sold below standard prices not only by small bakers, but also by some of the big factories. The latter can better afford to cut prices, if they dispose of a sufficient quantity of bread, for factory production costs are at least 25 per cent. less.

Machine-made bread has already crushed thousands of "small" men out of business. Often they are driven to price-cutting in sheer desperation. Some of them, I am sorry to say, work their small staff anything up to eighty hours per week, at less than trade union wages.

It is pertinent for me to observe, however, that whatever selling problems may harass the master-bakers, there is no need to make their employees suffer in consequence, for it is an indisputable, even if surprising, fact that of the cost of a 7½d. quartern of bread no more than ¾d. represents the labour involved. The baking business differs from nearly all others in that selling prices bear practically no relation to wages costs.

"But why shouldn't we buy bread for 5d. or 6d.," I can already hear thousands of housewives asking me, "if we can get it, even though the 'official' price is 7½d.?"

I am not going to shirk answering this all-important and very natural question. I maintain that best-quality bread cannot be made and sold at 5d. per quartern.

By patronising price-cutters you are quite likely getting, unknown to yourself, a loaf that really is not satisfactory. That is the grave hidden scandal behind a lot of the cheap bread now being foisted upon an unsuspecting public. The cut-price loaf is, in many cases, made of cheaper flour. Considerably more water is often used than is necessary or desirable. It has less nutritive value. It needs a great deal more of this cheaper bread to satisfy growing children, who are the biggest bread eaters.

Bread is the cheapest cooked food available. It is definitely false economy for any housewife to buy cheap bread. I cannot assert this too emphatically.

I firmly believe that strict enforcement of the Food Council's bread prices is urgently necessary. It is the only way to clear up the present disastrous muddle.

But here, I anticipate, hosts of bakers who imagine they are existing in business merely by virtue of price-cutting will disagree. Some, no doubt, will want to scalp me!

To them I suggest that, even in these difficult days, there is room for the big machine shop and the smaller baker, side by side, under a fixed national price for the loaf. The small or family baker *can* compete effectively because, owing to the superiority of his craftsmanship, he can make a quality of bread which commands a sale in his immediate neighbourhood.

Will any family baker, with a pride in his work, dare tell me that he cannot make a loaf that excels by far even the best machine product? Let him make the best bread he can, and, if one price everywhere prevails, he need not fear the factory.

Universal enforcement of the Food Council's price, I am persuaded, would lead to a higher standard of the break-making art throughout Great Britain, and to a consequent increase in the consumption of bread.

If Parliament soon does not act voluntarily in this matter, as a measure of foresight, it will be forced to do so, for stern economic reasons, at no distant date.

"Man's birthright"

NOTHING is more certain, in my humble judgment, having regard to the absorption of the surplus production of world wheat now quietly proceeding, that normal supplies, if not an actual shortage, must inevitably follow the present abnormal position. That will mean a steep rise in the price of wheat, which, in turn, will be reflected in the price of flour and bread.

Then, if the tragedies of the past are not to be repeated, the public will need much more effective protection than it now enjoys. The Food Council should be given wider powers immediately. All this juggling with bread prices should be stopped.

If properly strengthened by statutory powers and backed by the universal approval of the nation, the Food Council will be able to ensure fair play to the bakers as well as complete satisfaction to the public.

And, after all, should it not be every man's birthright to be able to get bread of guaranteed quality at a reasonable price?

The TEMPLE of the

H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England, who will open the magnificent new Peace Temple

IT will be a red-letter day in the history of Freemasonry when next Wednesday the Duke of Connaught opens the greatest of all Peace Memorials and the largest and most magnificent ever erected by a single body of men to the memory of their brethren who fell in the war.

It represents the most romantic and crowning monumental achievement in the whole story of Masonry—this imposing new million-pound headquarters in the heart of London of English Masons—for not only has it been raised by them, but by their brethren all over the world.

In subscribing to the Million Pound Fund a large number of lodges earned the "hall stone" distinction, which means that each member of that lodge contributed at least ten guineas, and the names of such lodges will be inscribed over the portals of the great temple which forms the core of the building.

The memorial is, furthermore, the culmination of the Duke of Connaught's life work in the cause of Masonry. The Duke, now in his eighty-fourth year, became Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England in succession to King Edward when he succeeded to the throne on the death of Queen Victoria, and when he dedicates the Peace Temple he will see the completion of the project which he first announced to the Masonic world in 1919 and for which he has laboured ever since.

Though the Duke of Connaught has thus been the prime mover of the whole enterprise, the exact form which the memorial was to take was naturally a matter of debate among all the high officers of the Order.

Even before the war ended Mr. H. Cart de la Fontaine drew attention to the inadequacy of Grand Lodge accommodation in the building which has since been pulled down and envisaged a new and permanent headquarters. These are included in the memorial which now stands on the ancient site.

Designers' problem

All the most famous architects, whether Masons or non-Masons, were invited to submit designs for the new building. And Sir Edwin Lutyens himself, who is not a Mason, together with Mr. Walter Cave and Mr. A. Burnett Brown, acted as assessors on behalf of "The United Grand Lodge of Antient Free and Accepted Masons of England."

It was the task of these three men to select from the multitude of sketch designs first submitted ten only, which were to be developed into complete and elaborate sets of architectural drawings. An honorarium of 500 guineas was paid to each of these ten successful competitors as compensation for their intricate and beautiful final plans.

And never before can any architects have been set so strange a problem.

In the first place the wedge-shaped site which fills the angle between Great Queen Street, W.C., and Wild Street represented peculiar difficulties for the erection of a truly impressive and beautiful building. In the second place, the architects had to include in their designs not only the Peace Temple itself, but a great variety and number of other halls and offices to go with it.

Room for 2,500

And, finally, they had to convey—to externalise as it were—dignity, solemnity and secrecy, the three architectural notes essential to this great memorial and headquarters of an ancient and powerful secret society.

The winning design, which has now taken stately form in the white building whose apex and tower dominate the whole stretch of Long Acre, was the work of Messrs. H. V. Ashley and Winton Newman. And you may judge of its exterior effect from the photograph on the opposite page.

But the Peace Temple—the Grand Lodge itself, which can seat 2,500 Masons—is enshrined within the gigantic monument and is invisible from the streets outside. Its ornate interior is rich in the secret symbolism of the Order and must not be gazed upon by profane eyes!

Still a mystery

The building includes no fewer than fifteen smaller halls, which will be used for lodge meetings and will seat from seventy-five to 600 members. It also contains suites of administrative and executive offices and spacious rooms set apart for Grand and Past Grand Officers and for purposes of the Royal Masonic Benevolent Institution.

Moreover, as befits the headquarters of this immensely powerful society, with its world-wide membership, there are reading and writing rooms set apart for visitors from the provinces and overseas. And there is, of course, a handsome library, a museum, a restaurant, and suitable provision for the housing of archives and treasures.

It is a point of no little interest to Masons themselves that the general design is somewhat similar to that which was adopted when the Grand Lodge was founded in the early eighteenth century, following the tradition of Sir Christopher Wren, himself one of the most distinguished members of the Order.

Those who are not Masons have little idea of the extent and magnitude of the Masonic movement. They probably do not realise that there are between five and six thousand lodges in this country, with more than a thousand in London alone. And there are upwards of half a million English Masons who own allegiance to English Grand Lodge.

To this total must be added more than a hundred thousand Scottish and Irish Masons, some four million Masons in America, and probably another two millions in other countries.

And yet to the outside world Freemasonry is still a secret society. Legally it is not so, but to the general public it is still invested in mystery, still the subject of fascinated speculation.

John Bull origin

The origins of Masonry are shrouded in the mists of time. The Order itself is of immemorial antiquity, but of existing lodges the one with the oldest records in the world is believed to be the Lodge of Edinburgh, sometimes known as Mary's Chapel. Tradition says that this lodge was founded by Masons who built Holyrood Abbey in 1128.

But this is only one of the many historic lodges in Great Britain. The very newspaper you are reading, JOHN BULL, owes its name to a famous Mason, member of a London lodge more than 200 years ago.

He was Dr. John Arbuthnot, the Scottish physician, a great friend of his brother Masons, Alexander Pope, the poet, and Jonathan Swift, the author of "Gulliver's Travels." It was Dr. Arbuthnot who achieved immortal fame by nicknaming the honest, stolid Englishman "John Bull."

World-wide

Since that time English lodges have been founded in every part of the Empire and in many foreign countries where British "colonies" have been formed. There are between six and seven hundred of these lodges now meeting in India, the Dominions, South America, the Eastern Archipelago, China, Europe and, indeed, in all parts of the world.

Moreover, Masonry has not decayed

Where Safety First Begins

"IT is thought she fell over a kitten as she plunged to her death, killing it in her fall."

In these words is summed up a tragedy swift and terrible which has overtaken one of our readers. Picture the scene—a familiar one in tens of thousands of homes. It is Sunday morning, and the wife has gone downstairs to prepare breakfast.

She goes to get some provisions from a cool place in the pantry. She descends the stone steps, and then comes disaster.

To the widower, Mr. G. R. Stiles, of 1, Edgbaston Place, Blythe Street, Ladywood, Birmingham, JOHN BULL has sent a cheque for £110, paid under our Great Free Family Insurance.

Those who have followed JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance year by year must have been struck by the alarming frequency of such accidents as "falling downstairs." In the present case it was a little kitten which caused the calamity, but in hundreds of other instances a "missed footing" has been sufficient to cause grave injury, or even death. A visit to the kitchen in the dark; a banister which gave insufficient support; treacherous stairs . . . these are a few causes for the ever-growing list of casualties of this nature.

It will be noticed that our reader has received from JOHN BULL a cheque for £110. This includes the 10 per cent. Bonus (£10 in this instance) which is added to claims paid, under our Free Insurance Scheme, to all readers whose registration is of three months' standing or more. No other free insurance extends this extra protection, this extra helping hand, in time of need.

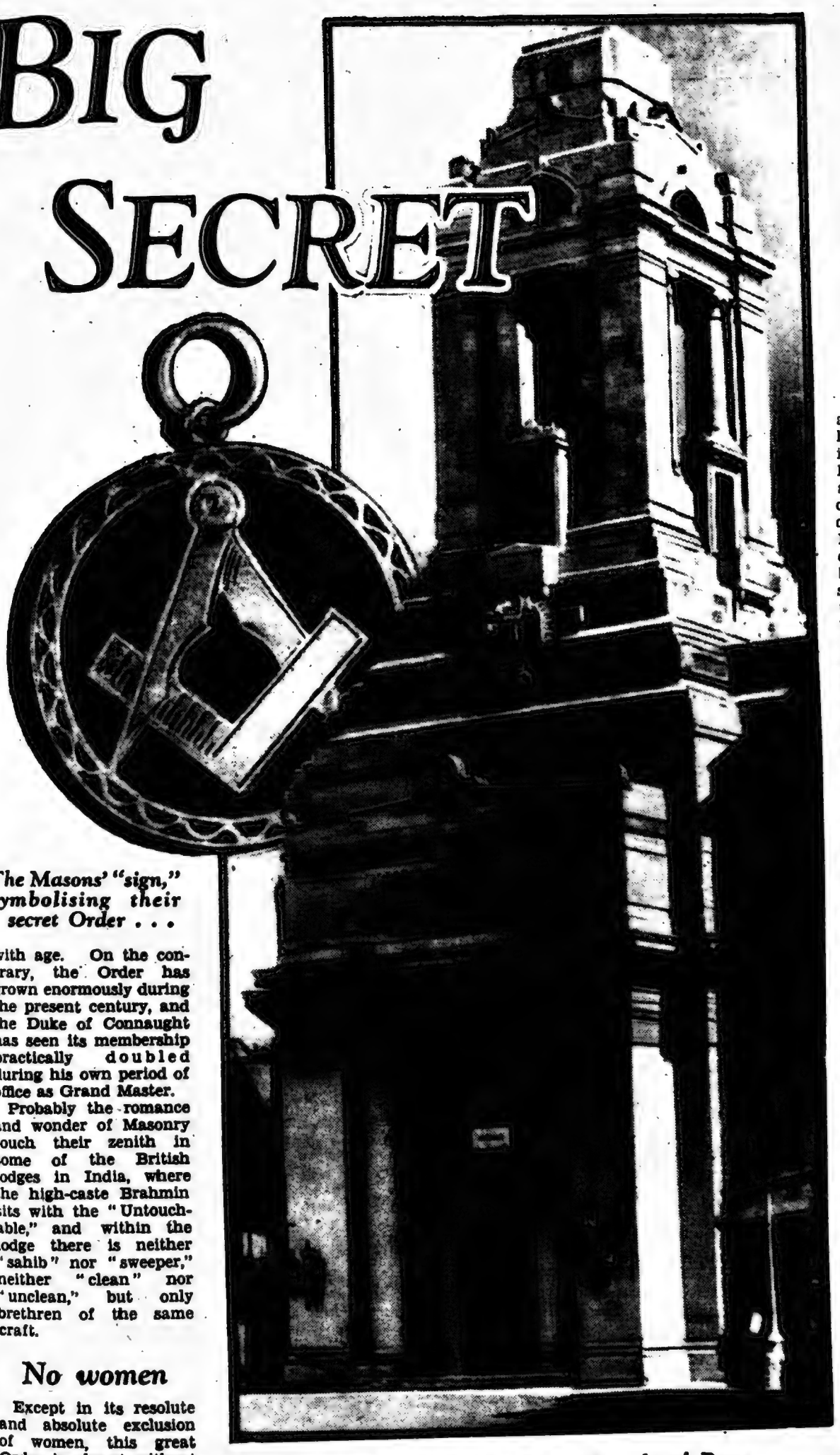
"It is very generous of you to pay old readers a 10 per cent. bonus," writes a Brydekirk reader. "Your scheme is deserving of every recommendation and praise. We would have lost all had we not registered."

"Home Protection"—JOHN BULL offers this boon in heaping measures—more generously, more comprehensively than any other paper.

JOHN BULL safeguards the housewife at her work; covers the home against Fire, Storm, Flood, Burglary; gives help in time of sickness, and even covers the little children whilst they play.

Now, for a few strokes on the Registration Forms on page 29, this protection may be yours, making home a happier, more care-free, safer place.

BIG SECRET



The Masons' "sign," symbolising their secret Order . . .

. . . And the imposing new Temple of Peace, for which brethren all over the world subscribed

Freemasonry's NEW £1,000,000 HOME

with age. On the contrary, the Order has grown enormously during the present century, and the Duke of Connaught has seen its membership practically doubled during his own period of office as Grand Master.

Probably the romance and wonder of Masonry touch their zenith in some of the British lodges in India, where the high-caste Brahmin sits with the "Untouchable," and within the lodge there is neither "sahib" nor "sweeper," neither "clean" nor "unclean," but only brethren of the same craft.

No women

Except in its resolute and absolute exclusion of women, this great Order is almost without barriers. It counts among its members men of royal blood and many of the humblest workers. It is non-sectarian and, in Great Britain at all events, wholly divorced from politics.

For hundreds of years millions of wives have had to rest content without sharing their husbands' Masonic secrets, and no woman will ever be admitted to the interior of the new Memorial.

Two women, and two alone, have ever been admitted to the Order, one a Frenchwoman and the other an Irishwoman.

Even Queen Elizabeth, a monarch not easily thwarted and rebelliously curious at the least hint of any secret, was obliged in the end to accept Masonry as a mystery which she might not share. And though women have formed a kind of masonry of their own, the Grand Lodge of England refuses them recognition.

Never betrayed

In St. Fin Barre Cathedral, Cork, there is a tablet to the memory of the second of the two women who ever became Masons bearing witness to the strange circumstances of her initiation.

She was the Hon. Elizabeth St. Leger, daughter of Lord Doneraile, an Irish peer and the cousin of General Anthony St. Leger, who founded the race of the same name. This Lord Doneraile occasionally held lodge meetings at Doneraile House, Co. Cork, and, on a fateful day in 1912, his inquisitive daughter, Elizabeth, let her curiosity get the better of her, and somehow managed to gain admission to the room.

She was discovered in her place of concealment, and, on being informed that the penalty of her rashness was death, she flew across the room to her father for protection. He implored his brother Masons to find some way out of the difficulty and, after prolonged deliberations, it was decided that Elizabeth should be sworn in as a Mason.

A few years after her initiation Miss St. Leger married a Mr. Aldworth, a Freemason of Newmarket, and it is on record that she became an enthusiastic worker in the Craft. The apron, jewel and other Masonic relics which she wore are still in existence.

The Frenchwoman was admitted to the Order in somewhat similar circumstances, and none but Masons themselves can tell how it is that no other accident of this kind has since occurred through all the long years at any single meeting of any of the thousands of lodges in all parts of the world.

Masons in this country, where the Order takes no part in politics or religion—the very discussion of them is taboo—have enjoyed freedom and security for many years. It was not always so, for Masonry has had its martyrs in England as well as abroad. Never, even under the tortures of the Inquisition, was there one who betrayed the Order.

Even in these relatively free and enlightened times there are many thousands of Continental Masons who can no longer meet together. Mussolini placed his ban upon Masonry with the advent of Fascism, and now Hitler has included this ancient Order in his general programme of suppression and abolition.

He is attempting to set up in its place "The National Christian Order of Frederick the Great," which will exclude Jews from membership. It remains to be seen whether this experiment, which flouts the tradition of two centuries, will have any measure of success.

Though German and Italian Masons may not meet in their own countries, there are two German and two Italian lodges in London, together with a Swiss and a French lodge. In addition to these foreign lodges, there is also the Entente Cordiale Lodge, which works in French, but is representative of all nations.

The size of lodges and the expense of membership vary very considerably. In this country a membership of sixty is seldom exceeded, but in America, and notably in Chicago, there are several great lodges with over a thousand members.

Royal Masons

Though there are no class distinctions in Masonry, there are, nevertheless, a number of lodges known as "class" lodges, whose members are chiefly drawn from some given profession. For example, there are lodges for lawyers, doctors, journalists, men engaged in insurance work, actors, authors, and Old Boys of the various public schools.

Another and unique form of "class" lodge is to be found in the Army, where each regiment holds its Masonic meetings under a special travelling dispensation.

In this country Masonry has never stood higher than it does to-day. The Prince of Wales holds high rank in the Order, as does the Duke of York. There is but one of the King's sons, the Duke of Gloucester, who is not a member, and this single exception is in accordance with the unbroken tradition of the Royal House.

There is always one son who is not a Mason. King George himself, though he is patron of Masonic charities, and in this capacity recently opened the magnificent new Freemasons' Hospital in Ravenscourt Park, London, is not a member of the Order.

Good works

Some three-fifths of the peerage and many leading clerics, both Anglican and Nonconformist, are Masons, and it is no secret that this "secret society" subscribes hundreds of thousands of pounds a year for the upkeep of its hospitals, boys' and girls' schools and benevolent institutions.

But, unless you become a Mason, you will never penetrate the inner mysteries of this astounding Order, nor learn exactly what Masonry stands for and its precise objects and obligations.

And that is really the greatest secret of Freemasonry—the secret of a loyalty which has never been betrayed by any of the millions of the brethren in all parts of the world.

HANNEN SWAFFER'S

Open Letter to

MARY and DOUG.

DEAR DOUG. and MARY,—The world does not know, but your married troubles are the inevitable result of the over-abundant good fortune which, for years now, has beset your path. Not even you can have it all ways.

When, years ago, a man wrote, "Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," he did not know it; but it was to be true, years after he died, not only of old-fashioned monarchs, as it was when he was alive, but, in our day, of money maharajahs and body-line boys, kings and queens of the air like Lindbergh and Amy Johnson, and racket ranees like Suzanne Lenglen and Betty Nuthall.

* * *

More than of anybody, it was to be true of people like yourselves, who, because of the worship of film stars, such a decadent part of the present age, have more grovelling subjects than anybody else.

You see, you have been flattered so much. The world has heaped at your feet so much tribute in the shape of more money than anybody ever really earned. The limelight has been so fierce.

Your married lives stood it for longer than anyone expected. Indeed, the film trade, whenever there was another Hollywood divorce, pointed to the two of you as being almost as respectable as Victoria the Good and Albert the Much Better.

You, Mary, I am afraid, took it much more seriously than Douglas did.

The two of you became the King and Queen of Hollywood. Whenever titled "greatness" went there, to see how the pictures were made, you were its official host and hostess.

* * *

You, Douglas, did not understand it, quite. Indeed, so hazy was your understanding of what titles meant, that I remember your asking me, in Hollywood, just after the Duke of Sutherland had been there, why he had the power of life and death over his subjects. Now you are in London, enjoying the "thrill" of many people in "Society," not realising that it is just the bunk. Indeed, I told you so a few weeks ago, when I saw your grey Asco topper in your bedroom at Claridge's, and I knew you were in for the social round. Since then, the story of the rift in the lute sent you into hiding.

You, Mary, took it all very seriously. You were always a serious person. You regard yourself as an Ambassador of the Screen, and indeed, you wrote it once in an article. Yet at the same time you were always an actress, and you are still an actress. If you had become a mother you might have become one of the happiest women in the world. But the blessing of maternity, as you would have regarded it, was denied you.

* * *

Now, if one of you insists on gadding about the world, meeting titles everywhere, and the other wants to stay in Hollywood making pictures merely because she can think of nothing else, except her dear Doug., and all the time dear Doug. runs continually all over the world—well, "The world's most famous sweethearts" cannot last for much longer.

Neither of you is to blame. You are both fine artistes, charming, simple, unspoiled in the real sense. I like you both, personally, and your real selves and your screen shadows.

You are merely the victims of the over-adulation on which the film trade lives. But if one can only think in pictures—and this is true of you, Mary, as it is true of so many of you film stars—and the other wants to go out into the great world, and spend some of the money he has made and be regarded as a lion when he is not shooting one—well, it can't be helped. . . .

But why all the fuss? Millions of people all over the world are putting up with a marital condition a hundred times worse than yours. Yours is only a conflict of desires.

Marriages may be made in Heaven, but we have to live through them on earth.

Anyway, you can afford to pay for a divorce if you want it. In Europe, hundreds of thousands of men and women are chained to lunatics and convicts and drunkards and dope-fiends because of old-fashioned laws.

You belong to a world in which a man or woman can change his, or her, life partner every other month. Indeed, so often do they do it in your world, that it is largely because you and Douglas have only been divorced once each before that you have such a reputation for being respectable.

Years ago, in the Charles Wyndham and Mary Moore days, Sir Charles used to make speeches in which he said, in the last act, to an erring husband: "Take her out to the Savoy . . . and give her some supper . . . and tell her you love her . . ."

Then the naughty man did it—and the curtain came down.

* * *

That sort of thing in Hollywood may not go so well.

You are all so used to luxury that a present wouldn't mean much. And as for a supper in these slimming days, film stars have to be careful or else the great public, adulatory but still critical, might say, "She's getting fat!"

But this Reno business is silly. Neither of you will find a more talented, a more charming or a better-looking partner.

Go home, Doug., and cut "Society" out. You are a film actor—and, as such, we all admire you.

As for you, Mary, kiss him—but not too often.

Hannen Swaffer

CANDID COMMUNICATIONS

Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN GILMOUR,
Home Secretary

DEAR SIR,—I have often criticised the dreadful farce of a judge donning the black cap and pronouncing the death sentence when he knows there is no chance of the sentence being carried out.

But I have never heard it excused so stupidly as when it was discussed in Parliament the other day. You said the black cap was part of a judge's official costume and that the form of words was fixed by the judges in 1903.

Well, boiling oil was used for offenders long before that, but no one would justify its use to-day. JOHN BULL.

Mr. HANDLEY PAGE,
Stanmore, Middlesex

DEAR SIR,—Talk about London and the other great cities being wiped out by aerial bombs in any future war is just nonsense, you say.

I prefer to believe that you are talking nonsense.

You say, too, that an air force would not waste its time in attacking civilian populations. Don't you remember the air raids on Britain in the last war?

JOHN BULL.

Sir HENRY BETTERTON,
Minister of Labour

DEAR SIR,—There is someone in your Department you could well do without.

The Thurmaston Council applied for an employment exchange in the village. As Thurmaston is three and a half miles from Leicester, and as the Leicester exchange is a twopenny tram fare from the borders of the town, the request was a reasonable one.

That being so, I hope you will find out which official in the Ministry replied with the heartless message: "We understand that the road to Leicester is in good condition for walking."

JOHN BULL.

JOHN HARRIS,
Ashton Gate, Bristol

HARRIS,—There may be many downward steps in meanness, but you have touched bottom.

The man with whom you lodge earns only 25s. a week, and when you robbed him last March he kindly allowed you to remain in the house. Now you have robbed him again—by stealing coins placed in his baby's money-box.

Saying you were guilty of the basest ingratitude, the Bench gave you six months' hard labour—to my great gratification. JOHN BULL.

Alderman V. WYLES,
Deputy Mayor, Coventry

DEAR ALDERMAN,—I am pleased that you have persuaded your fellow-councillors to snub the public assistance committee.

Butchers offering the largest discount get contracts for supplying meat to the recipients of outdoor relief, a system that the assistance committee refused to alter, but which must now be reconsidered on the council's orders.

Obviously, the larger the discount the smaller the value given to the ticket-holders—a scandal that might be acceptable in Chicago, but is hardly creditable to Coventry. JOHN BULL.

Councillor W. T. DODWELL,
Nuneaton Education Committee

DEAR COUNCILLOR,—You protest against engaging a school attendance officer at £4 a week because the people who will have to pay him may earn only £2 themselves.

That may be so, but £4 is not a big wage for a public servant, and surely you don't think all wages should be brought down to the level of the poorest! Why not remember that it is the duty of public bodies to be model employers?

JOHN BULL.

Mr. C. T. CRAMP,
National Union of Railwaymen

DEAR MR. CRAMP,—You were expressing the view of every sensible man and woman when you denounced the suggestion that dictatorship should be substituted for democracy.

You feel that rather than live under a cast-iron system controlled by a few men, and being told to do what they liked with your life, you would rather lose your life.

Those are my feelings, too. And in pointing out that any form of extremism would quickly split the whole trade union movement you earned the thanks not only of trade unionists, but the public generally. JOHN BULL.

Mr. LLEWELLYN JONES, M.P.: Not only you but everyone else wants to know why a drunkenness case was held in secret at Aldershot police court. Keep on asking until the truth comes out!

JOHN BULL.

Sir HILTON YOUNG,
Minister of Health

DEAR SIR,—You deserve the thanks of the public, for a circular you have issued is the first State recognition of the industrial difficulties met by people who are deaf or dumb.

There are thirteen millions in the country who are so afflicted.

I hope, therefore, that you will carry the good work a stage further and adopt the suggestion made by the National Institute for the Deaf—that a permanent committee should be set up to advise on the needs of these people. The blind already have such a committee—why not the deaf?

JOHN BULL.

LORD CHANCELLOR: Glad you agree with me at last that British women should retain British nationality on marriage to foreigners. Now see that their full claims are granted!

JOHN BULL.

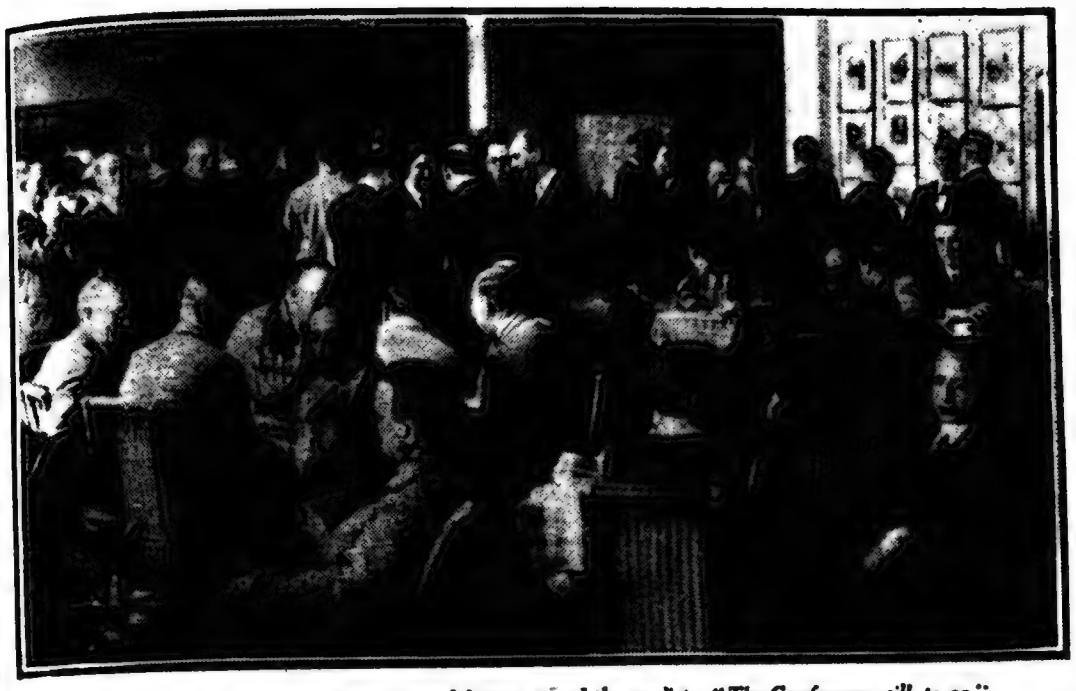
Mr. WM. JOHN MILL,
Torquay

DEAR MR. MILL,—You are a Cornishman of whom the whole country can be proud.

Buying and reconditioning a whole street of twenty-eight houses in St. Day, your native town, you are devoting them to the use of the poor and aged, mostly rent free.

Your earlier gifts to the little town total £15,000—all the more welcome since most of the inhabitants are unemployed Well done, sir!

JOHN BULL.



The fateful moment before the waiting delegates heard the verdict—"The Conference will go on"

Second Chance for the WORLD

by A. G. GARDINER

THE desperate efforts to save the World Conference from the deadly blow struck by President Roosevelt have succeeded. The Conference lives. It lives on a broken wing. But better that than the tragedy of utter failure. For that would have been a confession that there was no hope of a cure for the world's disorder.

Moreover, a broken wing may heal. Necessity is a great surgeon, and it may be that the lessons of the past week will bear swift fruit. Let us, therefore, rejoice that the Conference still lives, and that the idea of world co-operation for the salvaging of civilisation has not vanished as an illusion. And let us register the fact to Mr. MacDonald's credit. It is a great triumph for him.

But if we are to bring back the Conference to full life we must understand why it has been so near death. We must understand this in order to prevent the recurrence of the danger.

Bolt *from the blue*

President Roosevelt, I gather, wants to throw the blame on France; but that will not do. I hold no brief for the French, as my readers know. They have played as large a part as any nation in reducing the world to a scrap-heap, but they are much more reasonable to-day than at any time since the war, and they are guiltless in this case.

Infanticide is not a nice thing, and it is natural that the President should not wish to go down to history as the man who so nearly slew his own offspring. But he cannot escape the indictment. He was the chief author of the Conference. It was he who summoned Mr. MacDonald to Washington to discuss the millennium that the Conference was to inaugurate.

And Mr. MacDonald came back bubbling with emotion at the glorious sunrise that was about to dawn upon the wur-r-ld. And invitations were sent to all lands, from China to Peru, and the King was asked to pronounce his blessing upon this birth of a new world order, and the stage seemed set for momentous happenings.

Then suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, came a torpedo from the President that hit the World Conference below the water-line.

Mr. Roosevelt would have us believe that he did not want to "blow" it out of the water. He even implored it to go on floating when he had done his best to sink it. Which only suggests—but perhaps I had better not say what it suggests.

It will be more profitable to consider why Mr. Roosevelt did it, and where we stand now that he has done it.

There were two main problems before the Conference. It was common ground that the collapse of world trade from which every country was suffering was due to two causes: (1) economic nationalism which was enclosing every country in a wire entanglement of trade obstructions; (2) currency chaos which robbed international commerce of a stable exchange. Mr. Roosevelt laid emphasis on the first. France and the countries still on gold laid emphasis on the second.

It was an academic point, for both were strands of the same problem—how to get the machine of world trade functioning again. The Conference, in its wisdom, took the second first. It passed a timid and harmless resolution directed not to stabilising the world's currencies, but to preventing the present chaos from getting worse by agreeing to discountenance currency speculation.

And on the strength of this action President Roosevelt, who was comfortably on his yacht off the coast of Maine, sent a message to the Conference that a very bad-tempered headmaster would hardly send to a very unruly class of schoolboys.

He told the Conference, in effect, to stop this talk about stabilisation; to get on with the business that concerned it, and leave the United States alone. The United States was busy raising prices by inflating the dollar, and it was not going to permit its policy to be hampered by interference from the Conference.

The simple explanation of the episode is that President Roosevelt has violently reversed the policy with which he started. He began on the assumption that the world's ills proceeded from a common cause and that they could only be cured by international co-operation. The World Conference was to provide the scheme of co-operation.

Now all that is thrown to the winds. He has gone inflationist. He has gone isolationist. He has become infected with the virus which that economic will-o'-the-wisp, Mr. J. M. Keynes, is scattering broadcast on this side of the Atlantic and the other. Mr. Keynes' gospel, stated with his characteristic clearness in the current *Yale Quarterly*, is that economic internationalism is dead and cannot be resurrected.

What we need, he says, is economic nationalism—each country self-sufficient and locked up behind its own tariff walls, with its own "managed" currency, not caring a dump what is going on outside, but furiously living and growing prosperous by taking in its own washing. Money is not to be linked to any symbol or stabilised. It is to be "managed." It is to bob about according to the rise or fall of commodities.

And benind the tariff walls which are to envelop them, each country, indifferent to its neighbours is to indulge in its "favourite experiments" for a new social order.

It is clear that Mr. Roosevelt, armed with the dictatorial powers with which Congress has endowed him, has gone over neck-and-crop to this isolationist-inflationist madness.

Just as America threw over the Peace Treaty and the League Covenant after the war and reverted to political isolation, so Mr. Roosevelt now throws over international co-operation and plunges into economic isolation. The dollar is to have no truck with foreign currencies. It is to be a "commodity dollar" entirely dependent on internal prices, and independent of all external currencies.

At the moment, of course, things look encouraging. Wall Street is booming, and prices and wages are soaring on the wings of inflation. This is not to be wondered at. No one doubts that if you inflate you can have temporary prosperity.

Reckless *adventure*

But the end of uncontrolled inflation, as France, Germany, Italy and every country that has had the experience since the war knows, is inevitable ruin.

In Germany the mark went to zero, and the whole savings of the nation were wiped out. In France the franc nearly suffered the same fate until Poincaré stabilised it at 125 to the £. It is the memory of these things that makes the Continental countries so determined not to slip from their moorings again.

Mr. Roosevelt has been beguiled into a reckless adventure on the giddy spiral of inflation and isolation, and until that adventure is over the World Conference must mark time, and international co-operation must move slowly.

Our business is to keep our heads and our feet and watch events. Above all, to keep clear of the seductive empiricisms and short cuts to prosperity (or ruin) of Mr. J. M. Keynes and the inflation- and isolation-mongers.

Meanwhile, the Conference lives, and the ideal of world co-operation, which it embodies, lives, too. In the end that ideal must triumph. Perhaps it will triumph the sooner for the shock of the past week.

Not from the B.B.C.—The Rev. J. L. Jenkins sings the praises of

Our Teetotal Tars

WHAT did the mate to the captain say
As the ship slipped out to sea?
"I've left my Nancy in London town,
Her eyes were blue and her hair was brown,
And now my sorrow I mean to drown,
So a lemonade for me!"

What did the captain say to the cook
As he faced the growing squall?
"There's dirty weather ahead to-night,
So, when the hatches are battened tight,
To brace the boys for the coming fight,
Serve ginger-pop to all!"

What did the crew at the capstan sing,
As, piercing the driving sleet,
They heard the clocks of the home-land chime?
"It's yo, ho, ho! for a hot old time
In port to-night, with a gallon of lime,
A gallon of limejuice neat!"

So blow your ducats, my bullies all!
Yo, ho, we're a rorty crew!
Lads of the mettle who sailed with Drake,
We'll sharpen our teeth on some nice plum cake,
With lashings of cocoa our thirst to slake,
In the way that sailors do!

You may possibly consider that the stirring chanty I have just sung you is not typical of the songs of the rolling deep. If so, it only shows what a long time old illusions take to die.

As superintendent of the Marine Club at Calcutta, I was able to inform a dumbfounded audience that the habits of breezy nautical men have altered completely, for it is now "quite a common thing to see a skipper sitting drinking lemonade when he gets ashore."

I am aware that in Nelson's day, and even at a somewhat later period, rum was the sailor's favourite tipple. But I am happy to say that our sons of the sea have broken with the bad old tradition.

With this splendid example before them, is it too much to hope that other classes will soon come to appreciate the attractions of sweeter and more wholesome beverages?

The sooner the better, for it is sad to see pictures, such as have been published in the Press, of a man like Primo Carnera, whose boxing prowess has made him the hero of many youths, sitting with a mug of beer before him. Just think of the man Carnera might have been if he had not stunted his growth with alcohol!

Now that the boys of what was once the bullgrog breed are content with lemonade, surely it is time for the rum ration to be replaced by an allowance of grapefruit syrup?

With the blue ribbon flying alongside the Blue Peter, it will be only a matter of time before other classes change their habits. But I certainly do not agree with a ribald rhymester who suggests that this change may spread in unlooked-for directions.

When colonels in a body
Decline to drink hot toddy
And sailors show a deep distaste for rum,
I really can't help thinking
That changes in the drinking
Propensities of other folk may come.

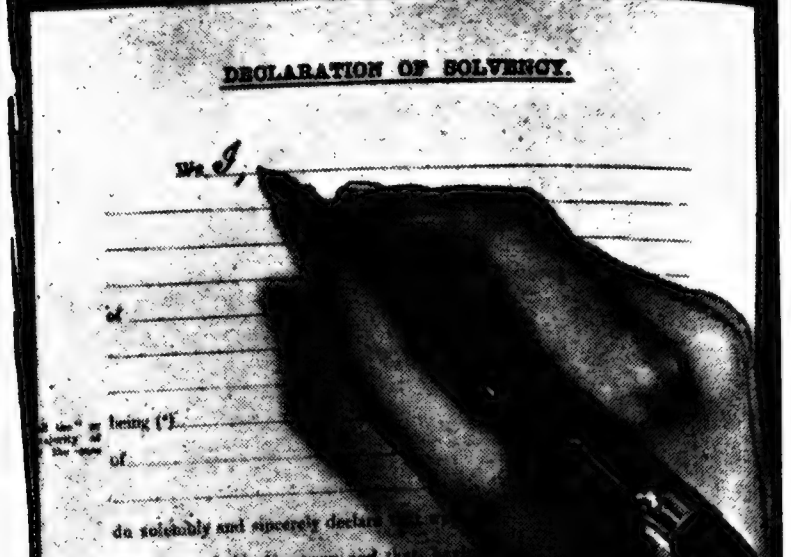
The grog despised by seamen
Might make of curates he-men;
But, oh, I hope I'll never live to see
A curate getting frisky
Upon the colonel's whisky,
What time the colonel quaffs a cup of tea!

These visions topsy-turvy
Make settled people nervy,
They don't know if they're on their head or heels;
For when a shellback skipper
Drinks limejuice with his kipper,
The vicar may swill vodka with his meals!

Grave Warning to Company Directors

by Sir Wyndham CHILDS

Judge Roope Reeve awarded judgment against the defaulting director


DECLARATION OF SOLVENCY.
We, I,
of
being (*)
of
do solemnly and sincerely declare
the affairs of this Company, and
the opinion that this Company will be
a period, not exceeding twelve months, from
winding up, and we make this solemn Declaration

The "Declaration of Solvency" was designed to give hard-hit firms a fair chance to recover. But its privileges are open to abuses as this article shows

SINCE I joined the Investigation Department of JOHN BULL I have dealt, in these columns, with all kinds of loopholes in the Companies Acts.

And I must say I thought I had exhausted them all.

But I was mistaken!

For a new and quite unusual problem of this kind has just been brought to my notice.

It shows how a clause of the Companies Act of 1929, that was specially designed in the public interest, is capable of being misused by any directors who may find their companies in financial difficulties.

In view of the far-reaching consequences of this discovery, I propose to deal with this case in detail.

It concerns the sensational collapse of a drapery firm known as Bodenham and Sons, Ltd., which, with headquarters in King Street, Ludlow, Shropshire, was established in 1897.

Trouble . .

Until a year or two ago this company conducted a flourishing business on perfectly sound lines, so it is not necessary to trace its affairs any further back than to a fatal day in September, 1930.

It now transpires that on the 23rd of that month the firm of Bodenham and Sons, Limited, was insolvent.

But in accordance with section 230 of the Companies Act of 1929, which is designed to give firms that are temporarily hard hit a fair chance to recover, Mr. Ernest William Bodenham, the managing director, signed what is known as a "Declaration of Solvency." In other words, he gave his pledge that the company's assets would, if realised, yield enough to cover all existing claims.

The pressing creditors were therefore content to let matters remain where they were.

But I shall show that in this case, at any rate, it was not worth the paper on which it was written.

False move

Indeed, it has now been legally held that Bodenham put his signature to it quite recklessly.

Nor is that all.

He signed it, too, at a time when at least two executions had been levied against the company, the date of one being just a week before the declaration was made.

There was also at least one judgment outstanding against the company.

Now, under the provisions of the Companies Act, it is specifically laid down that a full investigation and valuation of the stock and assets should be made before such a declaration be sworn.

In this case, I can reveal, no such investigation—nor any independent valuation—was ever carried out.

At this point in the story, to be scrupulously fair, I think I ought to say that, as the section of the Act under which this step was taken allows a period of twelve months' grace for the settlement of all liabilities, Bodenham was doubtless over-optimistic in believing that he would be able to pull the affairs of the company through.

That there was not the slightest justification for any such optimism is now painfully clear—as it should unquestionably have been clear to this director at the time.

It is now clear that he made a false move. The company was much too far involved to be saved by such a reckless act.

His next step was to place the company into voluntary liquidation, and to get himself appointed as liquidator.

Judging by the state of affairs then existing, the only right and proper course for Mr. Bodenham to have adopted at this juncture would have been to sell up everything and to distribute the assets equally among all creditors.

Discoveries

But he had other plans.

In his new position as liquidator everything was now in his own hands, and it was therefore open to him to take whatever steps he chose, unhindered by creditors, to put the company on its feet again.

That he chose, in many instances, mistaken methods is now all too obvious.

In a dual capacity as landlord of the firm's premises he paid himself rent regularly.

As time went on the position grew worse instead of better, and I am not surprised to find that, in due course, certain judgment creditors became shrewd enough to guess that something was seriously wrong.

They took the precaution of handing over their claims to a leading firm of London accountants, who promptly went to the court and obtained an order for Bodenham and Sons, Ltd., to be compulsorily wound up.

The court thereupon appointed one of this accountancy firm's chief partners as liquidator, and an official investigation was started.

On discovering how disastrously Bodenham had conducted his doomed company's affairs, this liquidator at once took advantage of the provisions of the Companies Act and brought proceedings against the director for damages in respect of negligence and breach of duty.

In doing so he has established a precedent that will surely be followed by other liquidators in cases where other directors have ill-advisedly signed a false declaration of solvency.

Also, for reasons best known to himself, he paid certain creditors in full when they were only entitled to rank for dividends with their less fortunate fellows.

Others take care

Certain share transactions, in which Bodenham figured with some members of his family, were, amongst other urgent matters, dealt with fully by the liquidator's counsel during proceedings which came before His Honour Judge Roope Reeve a week or two ago.

The judge described these share transactions as being "tainted with the utmost illegality," and held that Bodenham, though he had not acted fraudulently, had "treated the law in a most light-hearted spirit" and had "been reckless in the extreme."

Awarding damages amounting to many thousands of pounds, and ordering Bodenham to pay £1,000 within two months and the balance two months later, he added that the declaration of solvency should never have been signed.

The disclosures made in this unique case should be taken very much to heart by other company directors who may find themselves confronted with similar troubles to those which faced Mr. Bodenham.

And in view of the obvious fact that the clause allowing a director to stave off threatened disaster may be open to abuses of a far graver character than those indicated in the present case, I certainly think that this matter should be most carefully considered when next the Companies Act is revised.

Motor Driver's Dilemma

THE job was advertised, the right man went to look for it, the terms offered seemed satisfactory, he found the proprietor of the Reliance Motor Transport Co., of 18, Haringey Park, Crouch End, extremely affable, the agreement embarked upon was to all intents and purposes watertight.

But for a wage of £3 a week, plus a small commission, the driver's mate, who invested £75 for the privilege of working, found he was expected to put in long hours without a break. On one occasion he went twenty-four hours, pausing only for meals

The Reliance Motor Transport Co., having established itself in a private house in a suburban neighbourhood, announced itself contractors to H.M. Government, and proclaimed cut-price freightage to the Midlands and North.

Little of the inner history of the firm or its associates was disclosed to the man who invested his life's savings into it. Soon indeed, faults were found. *He was accused of being lazy!* At the end of fourteen weeks he was "stood off."

Eventually a second agreement was made, under which the £75 was to be refunded by the Reliance Motor Transport Co. by instalments.

* * *

The first cheque for £4 was returned from the bank with the ominous marking "R.D."

Our reader now discovered another man who had likewise lost his job in similar circumstances. So a joint effort succeeded in securing a further instalment of £8.

And there at the moment the matter stands, for the second document, signed by both parties, provides that legal proceedings already started shall be stopped and that no further steps shall be taken!

Duly signed and witnessed, the first document our reader signed bears able testimony to the care and skill of the employer to extract a capital sum from the man he engaged to help him with his business.

But the second, according to which the driver is not to take legal proceedings or otherwise take steps to recover his hard-won savings, is unstamped.

* * *

The public should therefore exercise care in any dealings it may have with Reliance Motor Transport Co., which is merely a business name registered by one George Durant in May of 1931.

A number of firms and individuals have already experienced considerable difficulty in collecting moneys due.

During the past twelve months or so, no fewer than twenty county court judgments have been registered, in fact.

In view of these facts it is difficult to place "reliance" on the present motor transport concern.

Baa, Baa, Black Sheep!

—A DESPICABLE TRICK ON SCHOOLCHILDREN

WE have come across many callous practices in our time, but the limit in meanness is being surpassed by certain individuals who consider tiny children "fair game" in their queer business operations.

They have been inspired, apparently, by the fact that high prices can now be obtained for old wool, and complaints have already reached us from various quarters to show that their activities are of a very widespread nature.

The old nursery rhyme, "Baa, Baa! Black Sheep!" must be revised, for in this instance it is the black sheep who wants the wool!

We wish particularly to warn the headmasters and headmistresses of schools in country districts, as cases have been brought to our notice where the principals of such establishments have unwittingly given their initial blessing to the scheme in the belief that they were supporting a genuine movement to aid the unemployed.

Attractive offers

The prime offender is a concern known as the Acme Wool Company, of Cambridge, which, according to its printed matter, has "purchased a huge stock of children's toys, games, pocket knives, cricket outfits, etc.," for distribution to schoolchildren who help in the collection of old wool.

Apparently the company is willing to accept waste wool, such as woollen jerseys, stockings or worn-out woollen articles of any description.

It is careful to stipulate that no child should bring wool without its parents' consent, but at the same time it is made clear that the transaction is with children only

"Bring along to us a bundle of waste wool of all sorts," run the circulars which are being distributed among the pupils of country schools. "Bring it along to us with this paper, and you shall receive a *handsome* gift in the shape of a toy or game of some sort."

The italics are ours.

The children are further encouraged by the assurance that the more they bring the more toys they will receive, while a special prize is offered for the child who brings the largest bundle.

Complaints which reach us from such centres as Wareham, Dorset, and Tiverton, Devon, show that schoolchildren who have thus been induced to collect big bundles of waste wool for this precious company have been cruelly deceived.

For while representatives of the Acme Wool Company have called at the schools with motor vans and grabbed all the wool they could get, the children have been fobbed off with paltry gifts of negligible value, and in many cases left weeping with disappointment.

Disappointed—and no wonder, when she had expected not just one of these toys, but a "handsome gift"

In the cases before us the promised special awards for the biggest bundle have been forgotten!

Let us tell of the experience of one headmistress who was first visited by a representative of the Acme Wool Company and assured that the object of these collections was to provide work for the unemployed at Dewsbury.

She was shown leaflets describing the "handsome gifts" and "special prize" in glowing terms, and, like others, believed the scheme to be quite genuine.

Now she writes to us in great indignation at the cruel manner in which her little pupils have been deceived.

"Most of the children arrived in the playground quite half an hour before school began," she writes, "heavily laden and having walked long distances." Ten children of from five to ten years walked a mile or a mile and a half, and one delicate girl tramped two miles. Others came anything from a quarter to three-quarters of a mile—all with big bundles of woollen goods.

These were promptly stowed away in the company's waiting van, and the headmistress confirms that the children received "paltry, inadequate gifts, worth no more than a farthing or a halfpenny, in exchange for bulky, heavy parcels."

When the children came to complain to her their distress was so evident that the schoolmistress immediately spoke to the collector, who made the excuse that another van belonging to the company had broken down on the road, hence the inadequacy of the gifts.

The value of this excuse was painfully apparent when this man returned a little later and could only offer a further supply of similar paltry gifts to those already distributed.

The children were thus left to accept these or to trudge back forlornly with their bundles.

Other schools, too

A complaint from another centre testifies that tiny toddlers who brought as much as six or seven pounds of wool in the expectation of receiving the promised "handsome gifts" got nothing but halfpenny bangles, penny books, or knives worth a few pence at the most.

That the company's agents are most actively engaged at the moment is proved by the fact that three country schools in one area have all been visited, with the distressing results we have already described.

When we investigate the affairs of the Acme Wool Company it becomes more than ever apparent that the whole concern is shrouded in mystery.

It would be interesting to learn how far the unemployed benefit by the deals it carries out at the expense of little children.

Although Cambridge is given as its headquarters, we have been unable to locate any office or warehouse there.

The local post office is unable to help as no address is known at which a letter to the company could be delivered.

The one clue that might be helpful is that the literature distributed to the various schools bears the name and address of a Cambridge printer.

Elusive

But this man, we find, is as much in the dark as anyone. All he knows is that orders for the Acme Wool Company are placed by a Mr. B. Blundell, who sends his instructions from various parts of the country.

He collects his printed matter at different centres and has it sent to the local post offices C.O.D.

Any further attempt to locate the elusive proprietor of the Acme Wool Company is hindered by the fact that he has ignored regulations and omitted to register his concern either as a business name or a limited company!

We understand that in some parts of the country the police have received complaints about this queer wool-gathering game, so it is to be hoped that the activities of the Acme Wool Company will soon be effectively checked.

Queer Offer from Italy

JOHN MARTINAT lives in sunny Italy—at Cassella, 32, Milan, in fact. He is described as the inventor and manufacturer of a patent device for preventing theft and burglary called "Stop"!

A number of our readers have responded to advertisements inserted by him in British journals and newspapers in which he offers agencies for the disposal of his wares.

He offers remuneration at as much as £32 a month.

It appears that from information he has obtained, the sale of his apparatus is unhindered in either England or the Colonies, the United States of America, France, Switzerland, or Spain.

On receipt of a remittance for 26s., he will forward literature giving particulars of his invention; a nomination letter for appointment to a district; the wholesale price list, and a plan for increasing sales.

Judging by the number of readers who have asked our advice about this proposition, John Martinat expects to do big business.

But we think he should be prepared to furnish more particulars of his scheme before asking people to be so trusting as to send him 26s. in advance

A £2 Elixir

JOHN W. DAWSON, described as a dietetic specialist, of Oxonia, Oxley, Wolverhampton, is an individual whose methods of doing business can hardly be admired.

Not so long ago he was advertising in newspapers a certain so-called "wonderful" substance which he said was essential to life. He also required an investment of £2 in shares in his company.

A Bradford reader who responded was informed by Dawson that in order to market the advertised elixir of existence a capital sum of £200 was required.

Having acknowledged the receipt of the smaller amount, Dawson promised to forward the share certificate in the course of a few days.

Weeks have passed since our reader got in touch with this would-be promoter of companies. Whatever his claim to fame and fortune, Dawson certainly has tenacity and a good deal of natural impertinence.

Business is progressing, he claims, adding that advertisements are appearing in nearly fifty newspapers "during the next month."

He goes on to say that he will be pleased to know the addresses of any persons suffering from arterio-sclerosis. But we are more interested in the prospects of the limited liability company shares which he has already offered to subscribers.

It is indeed a long time coming into existence in accordance with the Companies Registration Act.

But the investor has not even received his shares. A letter of enquiry has brought forth the astonishing "explanation" that the company is not yet registered.

Yet Dawson admits that he is still widely advertising.

There is good reason, therefore, for saying that his present scheme should be avoided.

B·D·V SUMMER OUTFIT

This hot weather outfit COSTS YOU NOTHING

POLO STYLE SHIRT

with collar attached

SOFT, hard-wearing and absorbent. Ideal for all games and outdoor pastimes. Open neck style in White, Lovat Green, Blue, Maroon, Grey, Hunting Yellow. Sizes: Men's, Small Men's, O.S. Please state colour and size.

50 Coupons

GREY-GREEN FLANNEL TROUSERS

GOOD QUALITY hard wearing all-British flannel, smooth finish. Latest style, full cut, belt, loops and buttons, two side pockets, hip pocket. Sizes: Legs 28"-33" inclusive; Waists 30"-40" (even numbers). When ordering please state waist and inside leg measurements required.

100 Coupons

smoke

B·D·V CIGARETTES

The coolest of the cool—and you'll collect the coupons in no time

B·D·V FREE VOUCHER

5 COUPONS

Available either for Polo Shirt or Flannel Trousers. Only one voucher can be accepted towards any one gift.

Z.25|15|7|33

Name_____

Address_____

GODFREY PHILLIPS LTD., 39 COMMERCIAL ST., E.1

THERE IS NO MORE PERFECT SPORTS WEAR THAN IS OFFERED BY

BARRY'S

SCOTTISH WOOLLEN ← THERE IS NO GREATER GUARANTEE OF EXCELLENCE THAN THIS MARK

GENUINE SCOTCH TWEED SPORTS COAT *together with* BARRY'S FAMOUS 999 CŒUR DE LION FLANNEL TROUSERS (LIGHT, DARK OR SILVER GREY)

CUT & MADE TO YOUR MEASURES BY EXPERTS

COMBINED PRICE FOR SPORTS COAT AND TROUSERS **40/-**

BARRY'S LATEST SPORTS MODEL FIGURE No. 143.

Send for FREE Patterns

UNFAILING SELF-MEASURE CHART AND LATEST FASHION BOOK WITH PATTERNS

BARRY'S FAMOUS LOUNGE SUIT **37/6** TO MEASURE

BARRY'S FAMOUS ~~999~~ FLANNEL TROUSERS **10/6** TO MEASURE

BARRY'S FAMOUS 100% ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT **45/-** TO MEASURE

THE BEST STORM COAT ON THE MARKET

The BARRYSTER

Postage Abroad 3/6 Extra.

THE NEW CLOTH-SELF-LINED ALL WEATHER COAT WEIGHING EVEN LESS THAN THE LIGHTEST RUBBER BACKED FEATHERWEIGHT.

There is no longer any need for the inside of your storm coat to be covered with perspiration.

THE BARRYSTER PUTS AN END TO THIS EVIL

Every Barryster is of first class workmanship throughout, with distinctive features to be found in coats costing 4 and 5 times the price.

WORTH £3·3·0 POST PAID TO YOUR DOOR **14/6**

OR SENT CASH ON DELIVERY, IF PREFERRED

THE BARRYSTER CARRIES A TWO YEARS' GUARANTEE and is sold with our full confidence as to your complete satisfaction.

YOUR BEST DEFENCE IN ALL WEATHERS.

Post us your remittance for 14/6 for this amazing coat, giving us your height and size round chest *over waistcoat*, and stating whether Fawn or Putty Shade Barryster is preferred.

IN FAWN OR PUTTY SHADE

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD. (J.B. Dept.) 26 CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1 CALL OR WRITE

GRAVES DRESSES YOU **WELL** AT VERY SMALL COST

Lovely Frocks, Costumes, Coats, Gowns, Sports Wear, &c., in latest styles & materials at money-saving prices on Easy Terms. Write to-day for full display of styles and Patterns Post Free. Unrivalled value also in Furs, Underwear, Young Ladies' Girls' and Infants' Clothing. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

EARN BIG MONEY SELLING STOCKINGS

START YOUR OWN BUSINESS—DOUBLE YOUR INCOME! STOCK GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE! NO CAPITAL REQUIRED! No experience necessary. YOU can earn a substantial income regularly each week. Our Offer of FREE STOCK—GUARANTEES SUCCESS! Write Dept. J.B., SAXTON Mfg. Co., Derby St., MANCHESTER.

£2 STOCK GIVEN FREE!

Baronet *in a* STRANGE TRUST

IT is not only adversity that makes strange bedfellows. An investigation which we have just conducted into the affairs of two interlocked companies reveals a truly extraordinary financial trio.

The first member is a baronet; the second a hardened rogue, whose history as a promoter of bogus businesses is remarkable in more ways than one, and the third an alleged business expert and accountant.

Taking them in their due order, they are Sir John F. Payne Gallwey, Bart., of Chester Mews, London, W.; Mr. Ernest Currie, of Firs Mansions, Muswell Hill, N.; and Mr. Thomas Beckett, of Caulfield Road, S.E.

This trio has been associated with a company known as the Anglo-Commercial Trust, which started business about a year ago at Duke Street, Adelphi, W.C., though its latest headquarters are at Jermyn Street, Piccadilly.

We were right

We cannot think that Sir John Gallwey can possibly be aware of Currie's astonishing career. While Sir John Gallwey's name figures on the Trust's notepaper, it is absent from that of another concern run jointly from this self-same address.

This is called Ian Macpherson and Company, and Mr. Currie and Mr. Beckett function as its directors.

We are glad to say that we warned readers against this second venture some months ago, and in the light of subsequent developments it is clear that we were more than justified in so doing.

Self-described as auditors, accountants and financiers, Messrs. Currie and Beckett have been advertising for some time under box numbers offering what they have been pleased to term "excellent opportunities."

That they had no opportunities of the kind suggested has apparently caused them no uneasiness, nor has it deterred them from encouraging those who have answered the advertisements from parting with money.

One applicant was told that the Trust's chief activities lay in financing other business undertakings, and it was suggested to him that he should assume the duties of interviewing prospective clients and enquiring into their affairs.

He was admitted to the office as a £100 investor and was given an official-looking document, which ran as follows:

"Received the sum of £100 as an investment under terms and conditions to be enumerated."

Disillusioned

It may seem incredible that any investor should accept such a vaguely-worded document, even though he had been verbally assured that proper security would be forthcoming.

But in this case the investor was either too eager to get into business or too inexperienced concerning the need for legally drawn-up agreements in such cases.

At any rate he was soon to be disillusioned.

By the end of two weeks he had failed to secure any material business and could not prevail upon his employers to pay him the promised salary.

For two months he persevered in the face of overwhelming difficulty and only received his salary—or part of it—after repeated protests.

The principals of the Trust made various excuses about the general depression, but the investor began to question their sincerity when he discovered that several other men were in the same unhappy position as himself.

Realising that he had been made a dupe he at once consulted solicitors, who eventually succeeded in obtaining judgment for him for £125.

There, unfortunately, the matter rests, for he has been unable to secure a penny.

Anxious wife

A letter which we have received from his wife shows how much this loss means to them. Explaining that the money invested was a legacy that had been left to her husband on the death of his father, she writes:

"Now we are practically ruined . . . anything you can do will earn our everlasting gratitude."

Alas! there is little or nothing that can be done now. This poor fellow, whose case we have cited as typical of others, cannot recover anything, for enquiries we have made indicate that there is nothing to recover.

The money received in these circumstances was, we find, paid into a private banking account opened at a London bank in the name of E. Currie.

That the whole business is in a shaky condition may be gathered from the fact that several other judgments have been registered against Ian Macpherson and Company, and against Beckett, its registered proprietor.

Even Sir John Payne Gallwey, Bart., whose name figured so prominently on the Trust's literature, and who was often at the offices, has had judgments registered against him.

He was previously connected with another concern known as Sir John Payne Gallwey, Bt., and Partners, Ltd., which came to an inglorious end two years ago.

But Currie has undoubtedly been the prime mover in the Ian Macpherson Company and the Anglo - Commercial Trust ventures.

How the law can remain so lax as to allow a man with Currie's record to go on duping people in concerns of this sort is difficult to imagine.

It is a scandal that is heightened by the fact that those who suffer most are poor people, whose life savings are swept away with no hope of redress.

As an instance of Currie's genius, let us tell a little of one of the earlier ventures with which he was associated—Sommers and Partners, Ltd.

Women fleeced

With him in this was another man who had been in police hands.

Several people were fleeced of sums ranging from £250 to £500 in this sorry venture.

Currie has been behind many such schemes and, despite the fact that some have landed him in jail, he remains as daring as ever in launching new ramps.

In one, called B. Carr and Company, which he ran jointly with a second firm called Stacey and Stuart, from an office in Chancery Lane, he induced victims to part with sums ranging from £150 to £250.

Women, too, have been numbered with his dupes, among them a widow whom he robbed under a promise of marriage, and the mother of a young girl he had betrayed and abandoned.

While the Piccadilly offices of his latest concerns have recently been vacated, and disillusioned investors are seeking to raise funds for forcing the companies into bankruptcy, he is brazenly negotiating for new premises elsewhere.

Whatever schemes he may have in mind, it behoves the public to be cautious.

Chief Constable G. Nichols, of Scotland Yard, should find Currie's recent operations of interest

Blacklist Mrs. White

ADD to your black-list the name of Mrs. Peggy White. And if you are a property owner or an estate agent be doubly on your guard.

For this engaging woman has already succeeded in imposing upon a number of people in a way which stamps her as a practised trickster.

She descends upon her unsuspecting victims in the guise of a widow, recently bereaved, and enlists their aid in finding a suitable business in which to invest her money.

With temporary headquarters at the best hotel in the town of her choice, she finds little difficulty in keeping up the illusion that she has been left very comfortably off.

And, having established herself in this way, she asks for an introduction to the leading estate office of the district.

She states her requirements at great length, and when a list of properties is furnished for her consideration she shows no hurry in making up her mind.

Her demands become most exacting, but finally she takes down particulars of one or two shops and starts on a tour of inspection.

When negotiations have finally been opened with a shopkeeper she asks to be allowed to inspect the books.

She dallies over her inspection until the shopkeeper is forced to leave her to attend to a customer. Then she quickly ransacks the place and helps herself to anything of value.

In this way she recently robbed a South London shopkeeper of over £10, and similar complaints are now rife about her.

Her aggregate hauls are quite considerable, and anyone who may be able to supply information as to her present movements will be performing a public service by communicating with the police.

The Human Machine

GO ON, SIR!

DISCOURAGEMENT is a bogey that attacks everyone from time to time, for imagination, one of the most magical and precious qualities rightly used, can create fears as well as hopes, and bring nightmares as well as golden dreams. It all depends whether we keep a tight grip on ourselves or let ourselves be swayed by irrational fancies.

The dictionary defines "discouragement" as "that which deprives of confidence." It is a definition that would not occur to most people, for it puts the responsibility on the individual instead of on outside things. Nothing and no one can deprive us of confidence unless we ourselves allow it. Confidence and belief in ourselves are within our own control.

Arago, one of the foremost mathematicians and astronomers of his age, always used to ascribe his success to some words written on the cover of one of his books by a great philosopher at a time of great discouragement: "Go on, sir! Go on! The difficulties you meet will resolve themselves as you advance. Proceed boldly, and light will dawn, and shine with increased clearness on your path."

"Go on, sir!"—simple words, but words of immense power to those who have the faith to believe that difficulties can be overcome and troubles solved by those with sturdy hearts and resolute minds. And words, too, that contain at their root the wisdom of centuries of human experience.

History is crammed with stories of those who proved that it is the one neck nearer that wins the race, that it is the one march more that wins the campaign, that it is the one five minutes more of persistent courage that wins the fight.

Besides, to go on is to progress towards hope and discovery and accomplishment. To sit down and despair, to attempt to retreat, to give up—what have they ever accomplished except to break human hearts?

Go on—at all costs go on! Neither you nor anyone else knows what lies round the next bend or over the distant hill. Even if the prize lies further still, you will be the richer by a little experience.

Why do they call July days DOG DAYS?

Unless you condition your dog to stand the summer heat, these blood disorders will ruin his health and cause you much anxiety.

LISTLESSNESS. Impure blood has made the liver sluggish, and you must condition your dog with Bob Martin's Condition Powders at once.

LOSS OF APPETITE. Sour stomach is the cause, but Bob Martin's Condition Powders will quickly correct the trouble, and bring a return of healthy appetite.

CONTINUAL SCRATCHING. Impure blood causes intense irritation under the skin. Don't make your dog endure this misery—condition him with Bob Martin's Condition Powders.

By purifying and refreshing the blood Bob Martin's Condition Powders prevent and cure all ailments due to poor blood condition, such as LISTLESSNESS, LOSS OF APPETITE, CONTINUAL SCRATCHING, SULKY TEMPER, LOOSE COAT, ECZEMA and SWELLINGS BETWEEN THE TOES

IN the days when men knew less about their dogs—or cared less about them—dogs were always unwell and miserable at this time of the year, because, by July, a neglected dog begins to suffer from the effects of frequent overheating and is showing it by his visible loss of condition.

Your dogs blood overheats on every warm day because his skin is non-poreous, and he cannot adjust the heat of his body by perspiring. If he has not been conditioned, the impurities in his blood develop rapidly, affecting his stomach and liver, and making his life miserable by causing serious blood ailments.

Only you can help him.

A dog whose blood is kept **pure** by regular conditioning with Bob Martin's Condition Powders can stand any amount of overheating, because pure blood returns to normal in the cool of the evening. To be fit and happy during the warm months, your dog must have pure blood. **YOU** must purify his blood for him, because he no longer has access to the natural blood correctives which grow among certain wild herbs and grasses. He looks to **you** to provide him with the blood correctives he can no longer find for himself.

If you neglect to keep your dogs blood pure, he must meekly suffer the miseries of overheating on every warm day. But you **can**—easily—keep his blood pure by providing him regularly with Bob Martin's Condition Powders which purify and refresh the bloodstream just as his natural blood correctives would, **preventing** and curing all disorders due to poor blood condition.

Don't condemn your dog to unnecessary suffering by waiting until you see the heat playing havoc with his health. Purify his blood TO-DAY by providing him with Bob Martin's Condition Powders, and PREVENT the miseries of poor condition.

Within a few days you will be amazed at the difference which **real** condition makes to him. You will be well repaid for your trouble when you see his light, springy step, his alert, jaunty air, and on his coat that beautiful "bloom" which distinguishes the well-conditioned dog.

1/- boxes of 21 *powders, and* **6d.** *packets of* 9 *powders from dog biscuit shops, chemists and big stores.*

BOB MARTIN'S *Condition* Powders

(TASTELESS)

KEEP DOGS HEALTHY—ALWAYS

OUR BABY

IMPORTANCE OF THE LITTLE RED BOOK

What an all-absorbing topic—Our Baby. How eagerly young mothers glean information and how wisely the experienced ones pass on the invaluable hint—"Send for Steedman's little red book."

Could anything be more appropriately titled? "Hints to Mothers" it is called and hints to mothers it is indeed. Arranged alphabetically for easy reference; giving advice and guidance for every childish ailment; telling what to do while awaiting the doctor in unfortunate times of accident or serious illness; it is an invaluable asset in every home where there are little ones.

Just as Steedman's Powders themselves. For these famous wee powders are the finest aperient from teething time until fourteen years, safely ensuring a gentle regularity and keeping the blood stream clean and cool.

Obtainable everywhere at three-halfpence for a single powder. Always insist on seeing the double EE on the packet, because that is your protection. And meanwhile, just send a postcard for a copy of "Hints to Mothers," free and post free, if you mention "John Bull," from John Steedman and Co., 270, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

HANDS SWATHED IN BANDAGES

Eczema from Knuckles to Wrists. Cuticura Healed.

"For quite a year I had eczema on the backs of both my hands. First small pimples appeared and began to spread from knuckles to wrists. They were of a wet nature and scaled over. Loss of sleep was caused through the irritation. My hands were swathed in bandages and I could not use them for six months.

"I read a Cuticura advertisement and purchased both the Soap and Ointment. I saw an improvement in a few days, and after using three tins of the Ointment, together with the Cuticura Soap, I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs Gladys Penny, 109, Dames Rd., Forest Gate, London, E. 7. Eng.

Use Cuticura to heal skin troubles.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Banner St., London, E. C. 1.

Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

CORNS

No matter how old or hard—

GONE IN 2 DAYS!

Pain Stops in Ten Seconds

In ten seconds all pain will be gone! In two days the entire corn can be lifted out whole! So quick and sure is the action of Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads (with the Medicated Disks included in every packet for obstinate corns). These thin, safe pads end the cause of corns—shoe pressure.

Special sizes for Corns, Callouses, Corns-between-Toes, and Bunions. From all Dr. Scholl Depots, Chemists, Shoe Stores—per packet 1/3d.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Martyred by Wrong Sentence

—After 27 Years' Unblemished Record

Mr. Charles Powell, who has given half his life in loyal service to the Corporation which now shuns him

A MAN who has devoted half his lifetime to the service of the Birmingham Corporation, whose record of employment is unblemished, and who holds the highest possible references, is vainly seeking work.

He is Mr. Charles Powell, of 28, Greenwood Avenue, Acocks Green, Birmingham, and at the age of fifty-seven he finds himself thrown upon the labour market in such circumstances that his fine record and unimpeachable testimonials will avail him nothing.

His story provides an almost incredible instance of how an honest man may suddenly find himself under a cloud of suspicion and be unfairly penalised through sheer weight of circumstance.

Mr. Powell's present plight is desperate, for he has now been out of employment for nearly two years.

His wife is a semi-invalid, and his daughter is therefore forced to remain at home and cannot augment the family income. There are two sons, but they are not yet in a position to contribute much as breadwinners.

Absurd charge

The wave of trouble that has engulfed this family began as a tiny ripple two years ago, when Mr. Powell had the misfortune to become involved in a charge of "insulting behaviour."

At that time he was employed as parkkeeper at the Broad Road Recreation Ground, Acocks Green.

When the charge was made against him everyone who knew him dismissed the allegation as too absurd to be seriously entertained.

His employers, the Corporation Parks Department, shared this general view, for they knew that Mr. Powell had held a variety of posts under them for twenty-seven years and bore an unblemished character.

The Parks Committee had such confidence in this old servant that it refused to suspend him and even arranged for a solicitor to prepare his defence.

When he finally appeared at Birmingham Police Court, Mr. Powell told proudly of his fine record, and how he had served successively at Victoria Park, Small Heath; Swanhurst Park and Broad Road Recreation Ground.

And an official of the Parks Department was able to speak up for him and to testify that throughout his long service he had borne an excellent character.

There had never been the slightest breath of suspicion against him.

On the other hand, the evidence now called against his character was so contradictory and so slight that those who were present in court were amazed when Mr. Powell was sentenced to three months' imprisonment.

Many supporters

In the face of this sentence the Parks Department naturally could not retain him in its employ, but Mr. Powell was not lacking in friends to rally round him.

Dozens of people in all walks of life, who had come to know him during his long service, were ready and willing to testify to his high integrity and the absurdity of the charge of which he had been found guilty.

Many of the letters of sympathy which his misfortune brought forth are before us now and their common trend represents a refusal to believe him guilty and an expression of complete confidence.

Bent upon clearing his good name at all costs, Mr. Powell hastened to lodge an appeal, and in due course he had the satisfaction at Birmingham Quarter Sessions of hearing the Recorder, Mr. J. G. Hurst, K.C., allow his appeal and quash the conviction.

But instead of marking the end of his troubles, this legal triumph was really the beginning.

In making the appeal it had, of course, been essential for the details of the original charge to be repeated in court. But as the sentence was quashed at once it was not necessary for Mr. Powell's counsel to attempt to refute the charges or to go into all the wealth of evidence in his client's favour.

Thus the public heard all the adverse allegation a second time, but nothing of what could easily have been said to refute it.

So Mr. Powell, while fully vindicated in the eyes of the law and a free man again, had to stand by while all the distressing details of the charge—now officially dismissed—received fresh publicity.

This was disheartening enough, but worse was to come. When he wrote to the Parks Department asking, as his appeal had been upheld in law, if he could resume his duties, he received a terse letter to the effect that no employment could be found for him!

Incredible

It seems incredible that such a harsh and altogether unfair attitude should be shown to an old servant.

The worst that could be said against Mr. Powell is that, as the central figure in an unpleasant case, he had received a great deal of publicity. *Against that there is the incontestable fact that he has successfully vindicated himself in the eyes of the law.*

It may not be possible to give his former job back to him, but it is surely the moral duty of the Birmingham Corporation to take this fine old servant back into its employ in some capacity or other.

The irony of it is that among the many excellent testimonials which Mr. Powell holds are some of recent date from various officials of the City of Birmingham Education Committee!

Vicar's view

And this is what the Rev. Philip James Kelly, M.A., vicar of Acocks Green, writes of him:

"Mr. C. Powell is very well known to me and I have every confidence in his integrity. I could trust him anywhere, with any job . . . The committee can have the utmost confidence in his honesty. . . . I write this with a full knowledge of Mr. Powell's career and his capabilities."

But the Birmingham Corporation should have no need of such reassurance. Its own experience of Powell as a trusted servant of twenty-seven years' standing should be enough to convince it that it is doing him a grievous injustice in refusing to take him back.

If its hesitation is due to the undesirable publicity which unfortunately fell to Mr. Powell's lot before he won his appeal, it should be in no doubt now that we have shown the other side of the picture.

Held in esteem

The fact that three officials of the Corporation have seen fit to furnish Powell with the best of references should in itself be sufficient evidence of the great esteem in which he is universally held.

We cannot conceive that the Corporation will now deny the man who has served it loyally and well for half a lifetime the right to assume that service once more.

Homely Wisdom by
Canon R. J. Campbell, D.D.

LIVE AT PEACE

A YORKSHIREMAN was staying with me recently who knows Lord Snowden personally. I expressed some surprise at the pungency of the latter's attack on the Prime Minister. My guest smiled and said:

"There is a saying in Yorkshire that a native of the district Philip comes from will carry a stone in his pocket for seven years; then he will turn it over and wait another seven years; and at the end of that time he will fling it at his enemy and bring him down."

I don't believe it. There is no straighter man in public life than Philip Snowden. I should feel pretty safe if he was on my side in a crisis; he is a staunch friend with unlimited moral courage, and he is too big a man to bear grudges, though too honest to hide his opinion of anyone of whom he disapproves.

It is a great art of right living to know how to be a good fighter without feeling rancour toward anyone.

Misunderstandings are sure to come between friends and neighbours, but they should never be allowed to embitter intercourse. It is well to avoid putting an opponent in the wrong or subjecting him to humiliation if you expect to live on good terms with him afterwards.

When seeking to heal a breach it is usually advisable to ignore as much as possible of things that are to the other party's discredit. It is better to endure an injury than inflict one.

Never let false pride prevent you from owning up when you have made a mistake or been unjust or hasty in speech. The fact that you acted under provocation is insufficient reason for withholding the confession of regret that you really feel.

Nearly always it is fear that keeps our mouths closed when we ought to say we are sorry for a fault. We are afraid of being put at a disadvantage if we acknowledge that we have been in error; we think we may be reminded of it afterwards and that it will be used by an adversary as an occasion for crowing over us.

Of course, there is some ground for the fear. Ungenerous minds do behave in this petty way. It is quite a common thing for one person to say to another: "You admitted being to blame; you had to eat humble pie; you were compelled to climb down when you were giving yourself airs." And in an insufferable manner the person apologised to will sometimes trade on the apology to the extent of making things worse than they were before.

This is a risk that has to be taken, and no fair-minded man ought to shrink from it. You owe it to your self-respect to clear your conscience when you are self-convicted of giving needless pain to another or doing him harm in any way.

And nearly always you will find that it pays to be completely frank and honourable in asking pardon for a mistake. It will usually command an equally frank response and re-cement friendship.

On the other hand, when you are yourself the victim of meanness or calumny your best defence as a rule is that of treating the evil as non-existent, even to the point of being as courteous to the offender as to anyone else.

It may not always answer, but at least when a sterner course of action is forced upon you, you will be all the stronger by wiping vengefulness completely out of your heart.

For, as the Bible says, the spirit never fails that "beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things."

JACOB FACTOR...

NEVER before has an extradition fight been waged that can compare with the long-sustained conflict between the British authorities and the notorious and most "wanted" financier in the world—Jacob Factor, whose reported "kidnapping" by Chicago gangsters has once again brought him into the news.

The effort made to bring back Jabez Balfour from the Argentine after the great "Liberator" smash pales into insignificance beside the present fight for Factor's body, for every conceivable force of law and order has been marshalled against him and many thousands of pounds have been expended by the Treasury of this country—so far in vain.

The battle that has thus gone on for years seems no nearer a conclusion. Indeed, the end appears likely to be still further deferred by the "kidnapping" episode, the latest sensational development in this extraordinary story.

In the centre of all the dramatic happenings that have been crowded into his recent years stands Jacob Factor himself, always cool, always resourceful, even when the legal fight over his body has been hottest.

War declared

All the resources of the City of London Police, Scotland Yard, the Director of Public Prosecutions' office and the Attorney-General's Department have in turn been ranged against him. Yet he has never turned a hair.

It was in May, 1931, after a wealth of evidence gathered by the police had been carefully weighed by Sir Tindal Atkinson, K.C., Director of Public Prosecutions, that the official "declaration of war" was made.

By that time Factor, after conducting dubious undertakings in this country, had already withdrawn to a strategic position across the Atlantic, so a dramatic conference was held *in camera* in the London Guildhall, as a result of which an extradition warrant for Factor's arrest on charges of fraud and conspiracy was issued.

The comment of a well-known lawyer at that time is, in the light of subsequent events, worthy of note:

"If Factor does not exercise his right of appeal," he observed, "it will take something like three months before we can get him here."

Three months!

From events as we know them it looks as if it may easily be three years and more before this much-wanted financier is brought back—if ever!

Detectives baffled

In America Factor is looked upon as a Canadian subject. When news reached Washington that his name was figuring in police enquiries, the Department of Labour ordered his deportation on the ground that he had stayed in America beyond his time-limit.

This meant that he would have little chance of evading any extradition proceedings, so he consulted an eminent firm of lawyers, fought the U.S. deportation order in the Washington courts—and won.

Next came the arrival in Chicago of our own detectives with the extradition warrant.

The "case," as prepared for the British Attorney-General by the Director of Public Prosecutions, Scotland Yard and the City Police, came to nearly 300 printed pages.

There were over 500 sworn statements from people in all parts of the British Isles, who declared that they had been defrauded.

But Factor remained calm. When—just prior to the arrival in America of Detective-Inspector Philpotts, of the City of London Police—he was arrested, he quickly arranged a 50,000-dollar bail and continued his life of luxury in a Chicago hotel under the not-too-burdensome eye of two officials of the courts.

For several days following his arrest there were tussles between lawyers on both sides. They did all the worrying — Factor arrived in court quite serenely, denied all charges, and gave newspaper men confident stories predicting his early acquittal.

His first reverse came when the Chicago Court gave judgment in favour of the British Government that the claim for his extradition was admissible under a treaty made between Great Britain and the United States in 1842.

But Factor had no intention of returning to England to stand his trial. He at once appealed. Thus more delays ensued, and the detectives had to return to London empty-handed.

They have crossed and recrossed the Atlantic many times since then, and though they have succeeded in bringing back two of his lieutenants, who have been duly sentenced, Factor has always slipped through their hands.

A dramatic turn in the fight came when two English investors, armed with information about two secret hoards amounting to £500,000, started a determined action in an endeavour to get a receiver appointed to trace the source or origin of this money and to have it legally apportioned among the British investors who had suffered in Factor's share deals.

On top of this came the dismissal of his appeal against extradition, but Factor had another card up his sleeve and appealed to a higher court.

More months passed before the United States Circuit Court of Chicago heard this second appeal.

Still triumphant

When this was dismissed by Commissioner Edwin K. Walker in the latter part of December, 1931, Factor was given the further right to reappeal within one month.

And, suave as ever throughout this intense fight, he next applied for a writ of *habeas corpus* to evade the consequences of the extradition order.

The first year's battling thus closed with Factor winning all along the line. All the brains that had been pitted against his, all the resources of the British authorities availed nothing.

Factor now pleaded that the offences with which he was charged did not constitute a felony, and spoke truculently of his "long residence in the State of Illinois." Federal Judge Carpenter then ruled that the offences did not fall within the provisions of the British-American Treaty.

So once more Factor emerged triumphant, free to move about anywhere—so long as he kept away from London!

£500,000 hoard

But the fight was immediately renewed when the British Government in its turn appealed against Federal Judge Carpenter's decision.

It was only at this juncture that Factor showed any sign of wavering. Whether from sheer bravado or in order to win public sympathy he announced that if he could be granted immunity he would return to London of his own free will and make certain restitution to those who alleged they had been defrauded.

But this gesture was short-lived. Pending the appeal, which our authorities eventually won, Factor amused himself by gambling on Wall Street and making a small fortune.

In October, 1932, when the next proceedings were heard, he claimed that his extradition was being sought only to force him into a settlement of the action brought against him regarding the private hoards of £500,000.

Thus the struggle waged, becoming more involved at every turn.

Now Factor has gone to the Supreme Court of Washington.

The documents relating to this unprecedented extradition battle have grown to incredible proportions, and it is impossible for the final discussion to take place before the second week in October next, which will have carried the fight well into the third year.

But if we trace back the full story

Confident, calculating, unruffled by it al... his pursuers is, in effect, a terse

Scotland Yard calling! . . but for years it has called in vain for Jacob Factor

the Man who DEFIES Extradition

uffled by it all, Factor's reply to effect, a terse "Sez you!"

of Jacob Factor it will be seen that he has been fighting for his freedom much longer than that.

Readers of JOHN BULL will recollect that at intervals during the past ten years or more we have given publicity to the multifarious operations of this king of financiers.

Scores of the companies he promoted have been exposed in these columns.

We have often revealed how, when official records of companies have given no mention of his name, he has been directing them behind the scenes in such aliases as "Mr. Walker," "Mr. Wise," "Mr. Green" or "Mr. Davis."

Our visitor

And all this time the police were actively pursuing enquiries.

Many of Factor's lieutenants plainly showed their uneasiness, but he himself turned a deaf ear to all their counsels for caution. He would shrug his shoulders and tell them that he "could take care of himself."

Up to the present he has certainly shown that he can!

He has always had boundless faith in himself. He could never otherwise have risen so rapidly, as he did, from poor immigrant and barber to financier.

We have had first-hand experience of his colossal audacity, and once, after an article concerning him had appeared, he favoured us with a personal call.

He brought into the JOHN BULL office an air of unruffled calm. Not once did he raise his voice to protest.

"Write what you like about me," he said carelessly. "But don't bring in old ——; he's only one of my paid men. He's not the blackguard."

Unchecked

Then he sought to show that, whatever wrongs might be laid to his own door, he was not incapable of good acts. He talked boastfully of the big sums he gave to charity, though he did not divulge whether these bequests were made with his investors' money!

From 1923 until 1929 he seemed to pursue an unchecked career. Then the liquidators of earlier companies that had failed began to furnish crushing reports of some of his operations.

Complaints by this time were piling up at Scotland Yard, and a special squad of detectives under Chief Inspector Berrett were kept busy investigating what was becoming known as "The Factor Case."

As time went on statements were amassed from all parts of the country. Factor sensed that the fight was on and rose to the occasion.

Just as he formed a "Rescue Bureau" in America to help him against threats of kidnappers and people who aim to do him bodily harm, so here in London he formed his own "Enquiry Service."

A flit to Paris

This comprised several shady private enquiry agents selected for their brawn rather than their brain, for protective measures in case of emergency, and a few selected men to keep him posted as to the progress made by the authorities in their investigations.

One of his worst company ventures, launched under the auspices of the Broad Street Press, Ltd., now brought forth so many complaints that the City Police joined in the chase.

Until this time Factor had always maintained a luxury suite at a famous London hotel, but as the chase grew hotter he spent most of his time in Paris, directing his many affairs by telephone and courier.

That he was wise may be judged from the fact that several of his lesser associates were arrested for their part in operations which had really been engineered by him.

But he had another reason for withdrawing to Paris. He was at that time being pursued by a West End financier whom he had let down badly in a certain transaction.

They had entered a big deal together, and Factor had grasped more than his rightful share of the profits.

Credit for being one of the first officials to unravel Factor's financial affairs should go to the late Detective-Inspector Ward, of the City Police. He worked night and day grappling with the growing files; but he died a worried and overwrought man long before he was able to complete the colossal task thus presented.

Lt.-Col. H. S. Turnbull, Chief of the City Police, is leading the pursuit for the most "wanted" financier. And below, Detective Inspector E. Ward, who never lived to see the end of the fight

At Monte Carlo

But the war went on, and that Factor did not under-estimate his adversaries may be gathered from the fact that he soon left Paris and established new headquarters at Monte Carlo.

While a small army of British officials grappled with an ever-growing mass of complaints and endless complicated documents. Factor enjoyed a serene, untroubled existence. Even heavy losses—he sometimes risked a £100,000 stake on the tables—could not destroy his calm.

But all this time he was in daily touch with London, and underlings, in the guise of commercial travellers or merchants, would come and go and keep him posted with the progress of events.

Then came the sudden dramatic development. Jack Diamond, the notorious gangster, made his sensational trip to Europe.

Scotland Yard, acting on information from the American authorities, took steps to see that he did not land here.

It will be remembered that the Hamburg police prevented Diamond from landing in Holland, and that he finally returned to New York.

The rumours then current that Diamond's real purpose in coming to Europe was to join in the war against Factor were true.

"Spirited away"

Factor has since admitted it to the authorities, though he has strenuously denied that they were once in business together as sharebrokers in New York, or that Diamond was seeking vengeance because he had been cheated out of his share of the proceeds.

And now, after the many vicissitudes we have described, the dauntless Factor has been "spirited away" by Chicago gangsters, so that if our authorities are ever to get him back to this country and into the Old Bailey dock they must first find him!

But whatever the outcome may be, and however this amazing story may finally end, it is very certain that we have not heard the last of Jacob Factor.

The Vicar while staying at Wells Finds that bacon for breakfast repels

He says to his hostess

"Where are my POST TOASTIES? I never eat anything else"

Here is a recipe for happiness. Take a packet of Post Toasties and sprinkle some of these honey-gold corn flakes into a bowl. Add rich, cool, creamy milk and just a trifle of sugar. Grasp your spoon, take a deep breath and . . . but need we describe the joyous flavour of this magic breakfast food? It is something one must indulge in to appreciate. Come what may, buy a packet for to-morrow's breakfast.

ONLY 7½d.

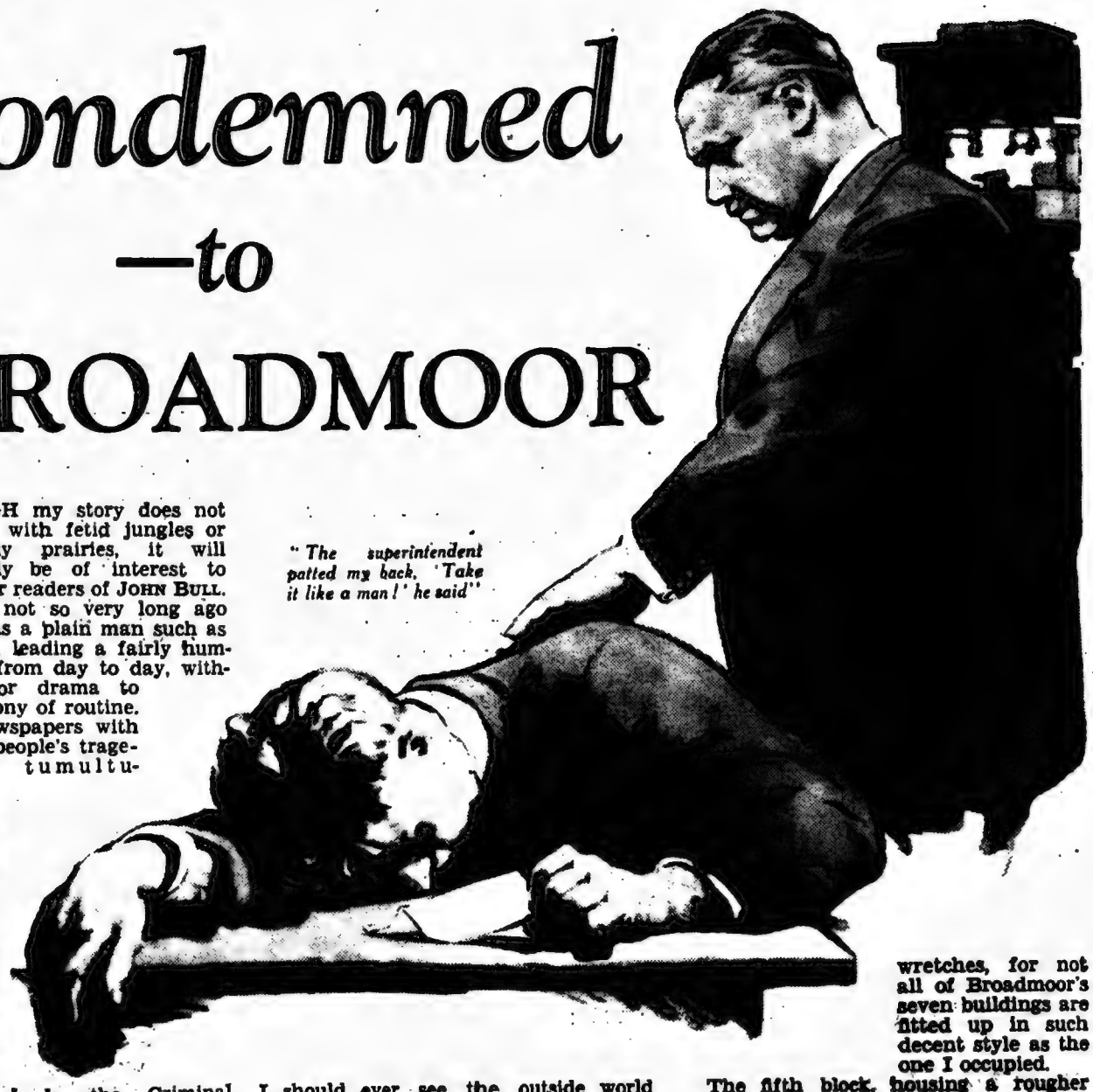
MADE IN CANADA

Price does not apply in the Irish Free State

The Grape-Nuts Co., Ltd., 38, Upper Ground St., S.E.

"JOHN BULL" READERS' STORIES—44

Condemned —to BROADMOOR



"The superintendent patted my back. 'Take it like a man!' he said"

THOUGH my story does not deal with fetid jungles or lonely prairies, it will surely be of interest to other readers of JOHN BULL. For not so very long ago I was a plain man such as you, leading a fairly humdrum existence from day to day, without adventure or drama to break the monotony of routine.

I read the newspapers with horror at other people's tragedies, yet their tumultuous lives seemed inexpressibly remote from mine. I dwelt for many happy years in a fool's paradise. . . .

And then there was a sudden moment of darkness, an arrest, a trial, and I was found "Guilty, but insane." From 1927 onwards I was incarcerated in the Criminal Lunatic Asylum at Broadmoor.

I was recently released, but sometimes still, in the silent watches of the night, I live once again that dreadful ordeal of captivity.

For I was sane when the jury returned its verdict, adjudged in my right mind by a capable medical man, and despite the mental agonies to which I was subsequently subjected, I remained sane.

The formula of the court meant only that I was mad at the time of committing my crime, that crime I did not remember and knew only by hearsay, but since there was always the possibility of a relapse, I had to be put away.

BROADMOOR shelters many a similar tragedy to this day—war neurasthenics who have suffered a temporary breakdown of reason, unmarried mothers whose minds have been unhinged for a single second, out-of-works brought to temporary madness by starvation and exhaustion.

Contrary to the popular idea, not every being within those unhappy walls has committed murder. The offences perpetrated by men in the institution range from petty theft to forgery, but the habitual criminal is in a minority.

Had I known this during that dreadful journey when two Brixton warders escorted me to Crowthorne and thence by car through the funereal trees lining the asylum drive, my mind might have been easier.

But as the resident doctor in his small reception office examined and weighed me, and proffered the information that for the time being I should be housed—as are all new patients—in the infirmary, the stigma of the criminal lunatic weighed heavily. I looked forward to a jail-like atmosphere and my spirit despaired.

I soon found myself wearing a coarse calico nightshirt, bedded amidst the aged and infirm, unable to see, by reason of the position of my bed, any landscape beyond the terrace, and, indeed, little beyond the French windows at all.

I had no idea whether I should be in Broadmoor for only a year or whether I should ever see the outside world again. No information was to be gleaned from my whispering companions in the beds around.

Can you wonder that as the darkness grew and someone groaned, my thoughts turned to frenzy?

My affairs seemed little better even when I was given reasonably decent clothes of rough serge and permitted to occupy myself in work about the ward.

Shaving tackle was not allowed, though hair-clippers could occasionally be borrowed from the attendant, and newspapers did not seem to be permitted.

Those five brooding weeks while "under special observation" I count as being my worst in Broadmoor.

Yet cheerfulness was almost compulsory, for "maniac melancholia" might be the official description of depression.

Similarly, one tried to steer a middle course between being too obliging to fellow-patients who were sometimes "on the make" and being too helpful to officials, an attitude which might be set down as scrounging and crawling.

Fortunately, half-way through the second month, I was transferred to Block 2, the "gentleman's hotel" of the Broadmoor asylum.

THIS section was not unlike a clubhouse in that there were comfortable common-rooms with open fireplaces, writing-rooms, billiards-rooms and—great joy!—facilities for making tea. After the infirmary it seemed comfortable indeed.

But there was no overlooking the constant supervision, the rattling keys and the constant voices of the attendants calling "Six in; Two out," as working parties were let out or admitted.

The food, too, did not satisfy one's peace of mind. The meat was worse than plain, and if one was unable to receive help from outside relatives, the small wages paid for optional work in the gardens, laundry, bakery, kitchens, library, printing works and the small craftsmen's shops tucked about the buildings were insufficient to buy the little tit-bits with which one might vary the menu.

Still, I was better off than some poor wretches, for not all of Broadmoor's seven buildings are fitted up in such decent style as the one I occupied.

The fifth block, housing a rougher type of patient, was supposed to be a crying scandal in its condition, and then there were Blocks 6 and 7 containing the padded cells beloved by the sensation-monger, to say nothing of the infirmary of Block 3 and its rooms for patients who remain a little deranged.

Moreover, I did escape from Broadmoor in the end. Some miserable souls linger on till their dying day.

AS I soon discovered, imprisonment in Broadmoor is "during His Majesty's pleasure," but it depends more upon the pleasure of one's wife, relatives and friends. If these prefer to shun the so-called lunatic—as they not infrequently do—then one's plight is hopeless.

I met sane men in Broadmoor who had been in their right minds for years, yet could not be released because the authorities could discover no one willing to accept the responsibility of looking after them.

Charitable societies do much good in this direction, but their efforts are not always successful.

And, strange though it may seem, convicts becoming insane during the period of their sentence are discharged when their term of imprisonment is expired or transferred to their local mental hospital.

Is it not a crying scandal that this can happen while the *unconvicted* patient may await his release for years and remain branded by the dishonour of "criminal"?

One man in my block boasted to all and sundry that he had been detained in the institution for forty-five years for stealing goods originally worth 2s. 6d. What a drain on the nation's pocket his upkeep must have been, apart from all other considerations!

Another patient had published two novels and had no small literary reputation, yet he could not be released failing the finding of someone to guarantee his conduct.

But I am wandering from my narrative. Life in Block 2 proved better than I had anticipated. The men about me

(Continued on page 24)

Your table napkins quite put mine to shame

How do you keep them so white?

A. Because they're washed in *active* suds, which have far more cleansing power than ordinary soap.

Q. But all my white things are soaked before boiling; and then I rub the dirty parts carefully. Surely that should be enough?

A. Mine's a better way — and a simpler one too. I use Persil and just put my white things into the cold water in the copper. The active oxygen-charged suds get out the stains and the fine dirt from inside the fabric. It's the oxygen in Persil that gives it its extra cleansing power — and it's so safe too!

Are you using the Free Persil Service?

The Persil Washing Service backs up Persil's advantages by offering free help and information about *all* washing at every Persil Institute. If you are not near a Persil Institute ask for the Persil Washing Handbook—a mine of practical information. Simply cut out this paragraph and send with your name and address to Dept. A73, Crosfield's, Warrington.

Persil

TESTED JB

THE AMAZING OXYGEN WASHER

PER 416-66

JOSEPH CROSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

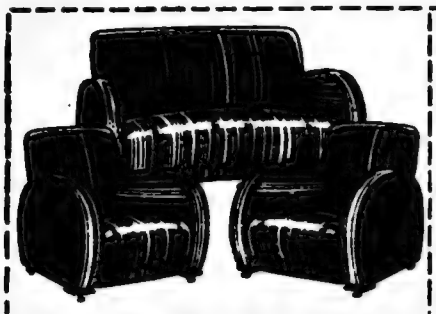
JAY'S ARE SHATTERING PRICES

THE 'DEFIANCE' DEFIES COMPETITION

The 'Defiance' Oak Bedroom Suite undoubtedly represents a masterpiece of value. Soundly constructed throughout from high grade seasoned Oak, it comprises Wardrobe, with interior fittings, mirror door and an attractively designed top, 3-ft. Dressing Table, with extra large triple swing mirrors and 2 capacious drawers; also useful chest with 3 large drawers. The suite is polished a rich Jacobean Shade

9½ GNS CASH or on JAY'S Easy Terms **6/-** mthly

OTHER PRICE SHATTERING BARGAINS



A very handsome and soundly constructed 3 piece suite of the latest design, luxuriously sprung and stuffed with hair and fibre. The covering is of high grade tapestry which may be selected from our extensive range.

£12 12 0 or 7/- mthly

The bed settee of perfection, fitted very strong wire mattress and wool overlay. A simple movement converts settee into a full length double bed. When closed, bedclothes are concealed inside. Solid Oak frame. Coverings, good quality tapestry or hide effect.

£8 19 6 or 5/- mthly

SEND COUPON FOR CATALOGUE

JAY'S FURNISHING STORES

COUPON Please send your latest catalogue of modern furniture to—

Name .....

Address .....

.....DEPT. J.B.

248, 249, 250, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1

Oxford St. End Tel. Mus. 2483 Open until 8 p.m. Saturdays

LONDON BRANCHES

Battersea 117 Lavender Hill, S.W.11
Bow - - 165 Bow Road, E.3
Clapham 59/63 High Street, S.W.4
Cricklewood 140 Broadway, N.W.2
Elephant & Castle 96/97 London Rd
Fulham 243 Fulham Road, S.W.10
Hammersmith 120 King Street, W.6
Hanwell 129 Uxbridge Road, W.7
Islington 162 Holloway Road, N.7
Kentish Town Road, 345, 347 N.W.5
King's Cross 212 Caledonian Rd. N.1
Paddington 262 Harrow Road, W.2
Paddington 219 Shirland Road, W.9
Palmers Green 25 Green Lanes, N.13
Shepherds Bush 134 Uxbridge Rd. W12
Stratford 379 381 High Street, E.15
Stoke Newington 88.90 High St. N.16
Upton Park 361 Green Street, E.13
Westminster Bridge Road, 225, S.E.1
Whitechapel Road, 223/225 - E.1
Wimbledon 81 The Broadway S.W.19

COUNTRY BRANCHES

Birmingham 99/101 Bristol Street
Birmingham Coventry Rd Small Heath
Bournemouth 100 Commercial Road
Bradford - - 64/68 Westgate
Brighton - 127 Queen's Road
Bristol - 77/79 Redcliffe Street
Bristol - - 17 & 21 Stokes Croft
Burton-on-Trent 123/124 Station St
Caernarvon - - Castle Square
Canterbury 57/58 St. Georges Street
Cardiff - 52/53 St. Mary Street
Chatham - 78/80 High Street
Chester - - 22 Bridge Street
Chesterfield 9/11 Corporation St
Colchester 4 St. Botolph's Street
Coventry - - 4 Fleet Street
Croydon - - 5 London Road
Derby - - 51 London Road
Doncaster - - 14 Frenchgate
Eastbourne - 81/85 Seaside Road
Exeter - - 104 Fore Street
Folkestone - 55/57 Tontine Street
Glasgow 19/25 Sauchiehall Street
Glasgow 148, 152 West Nile St., C.2
Gloucester - 99 Northgate Street
Halifax - - 46 48 Northgate
Hastings - - 3 York Buildings
Huddersfield - 2 Queen Street
Hull - - - 81 Prospect Street
Hull - - 85 87 Wright Street
Ipswich - - 27 Westgate Street
Keighley - - 29 Low Street
Leeds - - 6 Lower Briggate
Leeds - - 85 New Briggate
Leicester - - 6 Haymarket
Maidstone - - 3 The Broadway
Manchester 28 & 30 Oldham Street
Newport Mon. - - 78 High Street
Northampton - - 23 Gold Street
Norwich - 31 St. Stephens Street
Nottingham - 24/26 Derby Road
Plymouth 7/9 The Octagon, Union St
Portsmouth 219, 223 Commercial Rd
Reading - - 47 Minster Street
Rochdale - - 8/10 Baillie Street
Rotherham 41/47 Effingham Square
Scarborough - 6 Aberdeen Walk
Sheffield - - - 5 Bank Street
Sheffield 42/44 London Rd (The Moor)
Shrewsbury - - - 67 Mardol
Southampton 43/45 Bernard Street
Stoke-on-Trent - 44 High Street
Swansea - - 34 High Street
Swansea - 238 Oxford Street
Taunton - 59 East Street
Walsall - - - - 37 Digbeth
Warrington - 51/53 Bridge Street
Watford - 35/37 The Parade, High St
Wigan - - 10, 12 Library Street
Woking - - - 11 The Broadway
Wolverhampton - 51 Snow Hill
Worcester - - 53 Broad Street
Worthing - 15, 17 Rowlands Road
York - - - 1 Low Ousegate

LADY MARY LYGON

one of the lovely Lygon sisters

describes her complexion care in one word:

"POND'S"

"I FIND that cleansing with Pond's Cold Cream keeps the skin so beautifully soft," says Lady Mary Lygon. "And I use Pond's Vanishing Cream, too. It makes powder stay on and keeps the skin from coarsening whatever kind of weather it is exposed to."

Lady Mary uses this simple Pond's method: Smooth Pond's Cold Cream over face and neck. Let the gentle oils sink deep into the pores and float the dirt to the surface. Wipe off with Pond's Cleansing Tissues and then pat on a little Pond's Skin Freshener. Before powdering, smooth on Pond's Vanishing Cream—the perfect powder base.

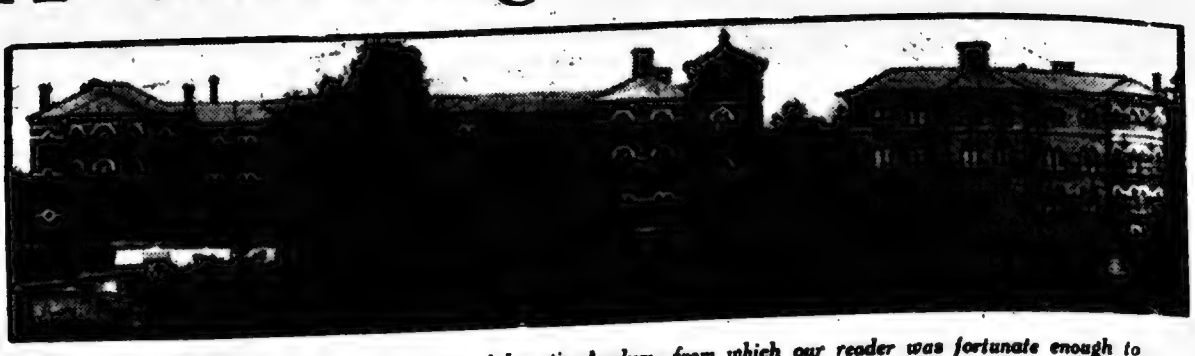
The special ingredients in Pond's Vanishing Cream protect the skin from the ageing effects of dry air, prevent dust settling into and enlarging the pores. A touch of Pond's Vanishing Cream will soothe tiny skin spots.

Guide your skin to beauty with

POND'S CREAMS

A Shattering Message

(Continued from page 22)



Broadmoor Criminal Lunatic Asylum, from which our reader was fortunate enough to secure his release

were all normal everyday people; recreation in the library or at chess, draughts, cards and billiards, coupled with the open prospect from the windows, proved stimulating, and I was soon allowed out of doors.

Those who read these lines for incident will be disappointed, I am afraid, for how can anything happen to a cage of mice?

Only one outstanding incident occurred to me at Broadmoor, and that came suddenly, shockingly, with all the pain of a physical blow. The superintendent sent for me, and I went gleefully anticipating good news. But his face was stern, and I was handed a letter in silence.

My wife announced her intention of sailing for Africa. "You must realise that now our marriage cannot continue. The course I am taking is better for both of us. . . ."

I burst into tears, and the superintendent, ever kindly and sympathetic, patted my back. "Take it like a man!" he said.

Take it like a man! I felt like shouting and screaming the words into his face. How could I endure Broadmoor when the bi-weekly visits of my wife between two and four every Wednesday and Saturday had seemed my only happiness?

In that moment I seemed doomed, as good as dead. So can we deceive ourselves! Actually, in that moment of my greatest disappointment I turned the corner which was to lead to my freedom.

A fellow-patient, commiserating with my sorrow, offered me half of his garden patch, and I flung myself heart and soul into the work of tilling the soil.

THE gardens of the various blocks were divided one from the other, and appointed according to the condition of the inmates of the adjacent building.

Block 7, for instance, was a bare asphalt space, but our gardens bloomed with flowers through the whole season.

Each separate plot was leased by a patient, and while some tended the ground only for beauty, others sold their produce for the table. Seeds could be purchased through the post, and even fertilisers could be secured from the village on application to the authorities.

Although I was never allowed to join it, there was even a working party which was permitted to go out into the fields every day. Its greatest difficulty, I learned, was to evade the stares of curious sightseers.

My only trial now occurred after seven o'clock, when we were sent to bed. Brought up alone, I could hardly endure the company of all these comparative strangers and suffered many hours of humiliating self-consciousness. Moreover, the sleeping hours—lasting until six o'clock the next morning!—were much too long.

Conversation and even community singing were allowed until 10 p.m., but frequently one endured hours of sleeplessness behind the bolted doors of the dormitory, a prey to heartrending memories of the past and still more gloomy fears of the future.

Christmas, too, was a dreadful time. The loss of my wife now made itself felt more than ever, and it was not lessened by the sight of the women patients in chapel or at the concert in the central hall.

We had some very good entertainments, sometimes by visiting parties and sometimes by parties of the patients themselves, but personally I was always greatly dispirited by these reminders of the gaiety of the outside world.

INCIDENTALLY, by far and away the best concerts were organised by Colonel Rutherford. When he left the asylum one felt a marked drop in their entertainment value.

So the days passed by. One was not allowed to write more than two letters a week, for each letter had to be censored and too much work might otherwise be put on the staff.

One might not interview any visitor without the presence of an attendant. These and many other restrictions were irksome.

But gradually one settled down, astounding though it seems.

I gradually abandoned any idea of freedom, especially when I was eventually given a cubicle of my own, and I determined never more to complain, but to adapt myself to the seemingly inevitable as swiftly as possible.

Complaints did not do a scrap of good, in any case. The official in charge of the block controlled the activities of the subordinate attendants, and the two medical officers of the asylum were too busy to listen to anything petty.

Once inside the asylum, in fact, a patient is entirely under the jurisdiction of the authorities. There is admittedly a commission that makes a periodical tour of inspection, and it was permissible for any patient to address one of these gentlemen.

But the trouble here was that the most obtrusive and insistent among us were usually the least sane, and consequently the merits of more deserving cases were almost discounted in advance.

Another visiting body was a purely local committee, and it was by interesting one of these gentry, a Justice of the Peace, in my case that I finally secured release; but I happened to be one of the lucky ones.

EVERYONE congratulated me when my time came to leave Broadmoor, and yet I knew those smiling, kindly faces were merely masks concealing the tragedy of the men who are left behind.

I think of them now, imprisoned there, going through the dreadful cut-off life of the asylum day, not knowing for how long and often not even knowing why.

And I pray that I myself shall be able to help those poor forgotten creatures, men dead to the world though still within it.

The crater of a volcano hardly suggests itself as a place of refuge, but next week a reader tells of a thrilling moment in his life when he was forced "Down a Volcano —for Safety!"

The "Greatest of These—" Fund

FATHER *and* SON

FOUR-YEAR-OLD Alan's dad is putting up a desperate fight to keep himself and the boy out of the workhouse. The odds are fearfully against him, for, owing to a prolonged stay in hospital, he is at present out of work, out of health and out of means.

Alan

The assistance he was receiving from the relieving officer has ceased, and his National Health benefit is exhausted, with the result that his rent is some £5 in arrears. And there are other troubles.

When he was in hospital his wife ran away, taking Alan's little sister with her. She left her son, Alan, who was in hospital very ill, and then only three years old. She also left debts, which her husband is being pressed to pay.

"I shall soon," says Alan's dad, "be turned out of my home with my son, which means that we shall have to be on the road. If I have to part with my boy, he will have to go into the workhouse. This I could not bear, after I have had to pull him through the bad illnesses he has had since he came out of hospital, and after having one child taken away from me, and my home taken away, too.

"If they put my child into the workhouse, and he was parted from me, it would make him ill again. I love the child too much to be parted from him, for he is all I have to care and live for."

The only way to balance the odds against Alan's father in this sorry fight is to ask our readers—in spite of this being holiday time, when, alas! the fund gets left behind—to send generous subscriptions earmarked "Alan."

These and donations for the fund generally should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and will be acknowledged where names and addresses are given.

Lists of subscriptions are kept at the office, and a copy of this or any week's will be sent on application.

SIDE-SLIPS

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. Mark envelopes "Side-Slips." When the same "slip" is sent by more than one reader, prize is awarded to first opened.

EXPRESS AND STAR:—"Stir in one ounce of breadcrumbs and the WELL-EATEN yolks of three eggs."

WELLINGTON JOURNAL AND SHREWSBURY NEWS:—"Each SHEEP consists of a rectangular piece of waterproof material."

SOUTH WALES ECHO:—"He wished to compliment the crowd on the BENCH."

SUNDAY GRAPHIC:—"How he twice failed to accomplish the RAT-TRICK remains mystery."

SOUTH WALES ARGUS:—"He amused his fellow ex-SERVILEMEN with his story."

ANSWERS:—"'I am GROWING to throw myself over a bridge,' he said."

MANCHESTER EVENING CHRONICLE:—"All to-day ladies have been coming in the shop in tears to PAY farewell."

EDINBURGH EVENING DISPATCH:—"No trace of the boys was found, but when the BOOTS went back to port . . ."

MANCHESTER EVENING NEWS:—"His mechanic held out a BLACKBIRD with 'O.K.' written on in chalk."

SHIELDS DAILY GAZETTE:—"There came a terrific slump of silver and a rise in the price of GOLF."

HERTFORDSHIRE PICTORIAL:—"Two solos, 'Love INTERNAL' and 'Bird Songs of Eventide.'"

FALKIRK HERALD:—"Hydrogen peroxide is one of the quickest restoratives for sunburnt SIN."

NORTHERN WEEKLY GAZETTE:—"All went well until the SIGH-reading test."

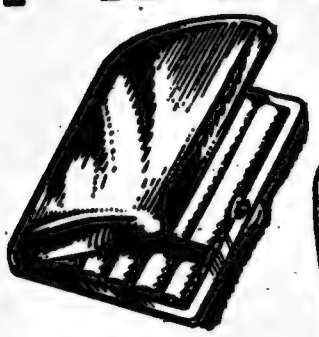
EDINBURGH EVENING NEWS:—"Young married policeman requires post; excel. appearance, IMPEACHABLE refs."

HERTS. MERCURY:—"The Psalm, 'GOD be merciful unto us and bless us,' was chanted."

DURHAM COUNTY NEWS:—"Franklin hit no fewer than four sixes, 12 fours, and five TOWNS."

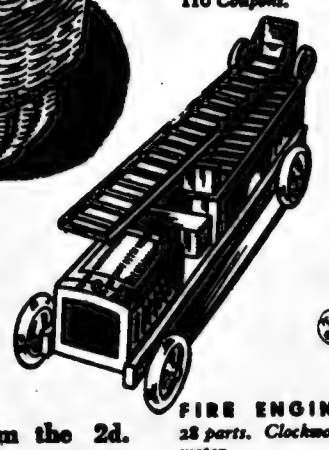
NORTH WALES TIMES:—"The bride carried a bouquet of pink VASES."

FREE for 110 Coupons



CHROMIUM CIGARETTE CASE
Engine turned, holds 12.
G.457 110 Coupons.

SHOPPING BASKET
British made. G.309
110 Coupons.



FIRE ENGINE
28 parts. Clockwork motor.
G.288 110 Coupons.

"I'm downright pleased and satisfied—" so writes another recipient of a Nestlé's Gift. There are hundreds of gifts—gifts for everybody—in the new Nestlé's Gift Book. Illustrated are a few of the gifts *at 110 coupons only!* Every time you buy chocolate, ask for Nestlé's—there is a coupon in all the wrapped varieties from the 2d. bars upwards. *Send the coupon below*—now!

NESTLÉ'S chocolate

5 FREE COUPONS & NEW GIFT BOOK

To Nestlé's (*Gift Dept.*), Silverthorne Road, Battersea, London, S.W.8
Please send me the NEW Nestlé's free gift book and voucher for 5 FREE COUPONS
32/13.7.33

NAME .....
(IN BLOCK CAPITALS)

Address .....

This offer applies only to Great Britain & N. Ireland. ½d. stamp sufficient if envelope is unsealed.

SELO the BRITISH FILM FOR SUCCESSFUL SNAPS

SELO for brilliant snaps on sunny days

SELOchrome for dull days & waning light

MADE BY ILFORD LIMITED . ILFORD . LONDON

TO COOK YOUR BEST—YOU MUST USE TREX

FRITTERS...

How much lighter!
How much daintier!
And what a colour!
—Fried in **TREX**

TREX is such a delicate fat. It isn't gross, it isn't greasy. And it gets hot without giving off any fumes or smell. When you have something dainty to fry—such as fritters—it's a sheer joy to use TREX. It gives fritters such crisp jackets! So free from grease! So light! And such a golden-brown colour as you dream about! Order TREX to-day—it is just as successful for shortening pastry and for cakes as it is for frying. It keeps for months in its clean handy tub. Try these:—

Dainty, melting
APPLE FRITTERS

Make the batter, an hour before-hand, as follows:—Sift 4 ozs. flour with a pinch of salt into a basin. Make a well in the centre, drop an egg into it and beat. Beat very well, adding ½ pint of milk gradually. Let stand for 1 hour. Make apple rings ⅛ inch thick, by slicing across whole apples that have been peeled and thoroughly cored. Sprinkle each ring with sugar and lemon juice, then dip in the batter and fry in very hot TREX.

TREX
IS DEFINITELY MORE DIGESTIBLE than the usual cooking fats. Many people who have to avoid dishes containing fat, find they can eat them safely when TREX is used.

Would you like a TREX Cookery Book? Send 2d. in stamps to J. Bibby & Sons, Ltd. Dept. W. 27, King Edward Street, Liverpool. If you have any difficulty in obtaining TREX write to the manufacturers giving the name and address of your grocer.

TREX

4D
DOUBLE SIZE
7½D

TREX IS A BRITISH PRODUCT, MANUFACTURED BY J. BIBBY & SONS LTD., LIVERPOOL

Another Old Offender Removed.

corns

cannot resist Radox

Corn sufferers! Read this wonderful record of quick relief from a corn that even the chiropodist could not remove! A tablespoonful of Radox Bath Salts in a hot footbath every evening for nine days—and the corn could be picked out painlessly, root and all. Read the letter:—

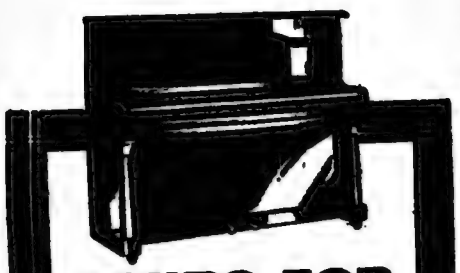
"I have been using Radox Bath Salts for a corn of long standing, and very painful. About three weeks ago I went to the Chiropodist who has been used to dealing with it from time to time, but it was so painful I could not let him finish what he wished to do. I bought a packet of Radox, and soaked my foot every evening for about a week. I then found it possible to pick out the corn, and in another two evenings I got the lot out—root and all. My wife is now using Radox for her feet, and found relief after the first occasion."

16th April. *E. C. B., Dartmouth.*

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy.

1/6 *Ten Ounce Pink Packet*

Ask for Radox at your chemist's. The New 1/6 Package contains 10 ounces instead of 8 ounces, and the New 2/6 Package contains 20 ounces instead of 16 ounces. An increase of 25 per cent., or a quarter as much again—and not a penny more does it cost you! Now also in cubes, 3 for 7½d.



YOURS FOR 12/6!

AND NOTE THESE ADVANTAGES

IMMEDIATE FREE DELIVERY
NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED
20 YEARS GUARANTEE
BRITISH MANUFACTURE

This beautiful CRANE Pianoforte, replete with all modern improvements. All metal frame, check action, full trichord, etc., (and, as you prefer—Rosewood, Walnut or Ebonised case) will be delivered Carriage Paid to your home upon receipt of **12/6.** (No Deposit Required). Purchase completed at 12/6 Monthly.

THE CRANE PIANO possesses a tone of marked purity and resonance and a delicate responsive touch, and is a pianoforte you will be proud to own.

GUARANTEED FOR **20 YEARS**

Old Piano accepted in part payment and full value allowed.

Write for full particulars and Catalogue No. 240, illustrating Crane Pianos, Player-pianos, Organs, etc.

Crane & Sons LTD

149, Oxford St. London W.1

Head Office: Hanover Street, Liverpool, 1

HUMAN DOCUMENTS *Probed by* PHILIP INMAN

The CADGING Neighbour

"Never a day goes by but she sends one of the children in to ask for the loan of tea or some other article of food"

LIFE is made up of various relationships. They are to be found in the home, between lovers, amongst friends, and so on. One of the most important is that which exists between "you" and the "people next door."

Neighbours, as most of us know, can be very good or desperately bad. They can be helpful, friendly disposed, sympathetic in sorrow. They can be standoffish, or interfering, or, to quote one of Dickens' characters, "deucedly quarrelsome."

Which type have *you* got? More important—which type do you *deserve?*

For, let me remind my readers, to have "a good neighbour" one must be "a good neighbour." One good turn deserves another. And you can't expect to receive unless you are also willing to give.

No end to it

Now it is this one-sided generosity that I want to discuss this week. Good nature can be so easily imposed upon. The helping of a lame dog over a stile is often construed into an obligation to keep the dog entirely. Acts of kindness can go on and on until they are taken for granted.

"Some months ago," my first correspondent writes, "the house next door became vacant. The new tenants are very nice and friendly, but they have one great fault. The woman is a confirmed borrower. She is always running short of something. Never a day goes by but she sends one of the children in to ask for the loan of tea or bread or some other article of food.

"The message always is: 'Mother says she will pay you back when she has done her shopping.' But she never does so, and never even mentions it when we meet. I don't want to appear unneighbourly, and I shall be grateful for your advice."

What a pity my correspondent did not put her foot down before the habit became chronic! She has allowed it to persist until it has become a perfect nuisance. And not only a nuisance, but what must be a heavy drain upon her own resources.

There are three courses open to her. She can break off the practice gradually. She can begin by saying that she herself has run out of the article asked for. After a few refusals the requests will probably cease. Or my correspondent can turn the tables on this woman.

She can start asking for the loan of things. When that neighbour discovers what a nuisance it is to be constantly pestered she will doubtless see the error of her own ways.

Another way

There is another and more straightforward solution, and one that I recommend. It is for my correspondent to say: "I am always glad to help you out of a difficulty, but really, Mrs. So-and-So, you know you borrowed tea and bread last Friday and you have never paid it back. I can't afford to go on giving you things like this."

That may result in a little huffiness. But if it does, then those "friendly relations" are purchased at too great a price. And one that my correspondent should no longer pay.

Now this sponging on other folk is not confined to neighbours. Often it comes much nearer home. In many cases, alas! the culprit is a member of the intimate family circle. Here is a case of a man who has been given every advantage and has wasted his opportunities and thrown away his chances.

"I have a brother," writes a woman correspondent, "or, rather, half-brother, for my mother married again and he was born ten years after the rest of us. My mother's second marriage was a good one from a financial standpoint, and my brother consequently got a much better start in life than we did. He was not only better educated, but my stepfather, now dead, set him up in a business of his own.

"Through sheer laziness he made a mess of things, and was eventually sold up. My husband then found him a job at the place where he himself works, and he came to live with us. But he has now lost his position through his indifferent ways.

"But he seems to think we should go on keeping him, though we can't afford to do so. I am afraid that, as the youngest, he was spoilt as a child, and I think this may have something to do with it."

This woman's last sentence hits the nail on the head. As the baby of the family, and probably the only child of that second marriage, that young man got far more attention than was good for him.

Be firm with him

All through his life he has never had to fend for himself. Spoilt and pampered as a child, when he grew up his father bought him a business. When that failed, his brother-in-law got him a job. The favours he has always enjoyed he now regards as his rights. The fault lies as much with those who brought him up as with himself.

"We can't afford to go on keeping him," writes my correspondent. Even if they could it would be wrong to do so. It is high time that young man was made to stand on his own feet. Let him be told quite definitely that he must find his own job, and that this time, if he loses it through his own fault, he will be turned adrift.

It used to be said, "If a man will not work neither shall he eat." And that is the only treatment that will change this young man from a parasite into a useful and respectable citizen.

And for my third case, let me deal with another type of sponger—the spendthrift. You all know the kind of man I mean. Money simply trickles through his fingers. However well he may be doing, he's always "hard up." He is for ever seeking loans from his friends. Sometimes he remembers to pay back, far more often he chooses to forget his indebtedness.

Here is a typical letter:

"Might I ask your advice on a problem which worries a great many people—how far should one help an improvident relation?

"I have a relative—a young man of taking personality and lucky enough never to be out of a job, and yet he is always 'broke.' He is clever at his work and earns quite a good salary, but he is a comparative pauper and his wife and children suffer because of his easy-going habits with money. When his parents were alive he was for ever imposing upon them, although they had only a small pension to live on. Now he borrows from all and sundry.

"This is one instance of his habits: He arrived the other day in his small business car and asked for a loan, saying that he had run out of petrol and could not get home without the money to buy some. I am not well off myself, and as this young man is *my* relation I feel it is not fair to expect my husband to help. But is it right to lend to such a person? Is it wrong to refuse?"

I shall not mince words in answering these questions. My correspondent says this man has a "taking" personality. He has. In my opinion he is a rank outsider.

What are the facts? He is, presumably, in good health, is in regular work, and has a good income. Yet this able-bodied fellow begged money from his old parents, although they had only a pension to live on. And, through his spendthrift ways, his wife and children have been made to suffer.

The cure

So far as my correspondent is concerned her duty is perfectly clear. She has no right whatever to give other people's money away to a man of this character. It would be grossly unfair to allow her husband to work hard for what he gets and for another and better-paid man to come and squander it.

Let her take my advice. If this improvident relation comes along again with the story that his car has run out of petrol, tell him to push it home! That will cure him of his slackness.

"Justice," said a great thinker, "is the virtue of the man, charity of the woman." And another one has written "Charity begins at home." It is sound common sense in cases of this kind to "let it stop there."

Philip Inman is JOHN BULL'S "Humanist" and always ready to help you. Write to him at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2, and enclose a stamped envelope. £1 1s. will be paid for each letter quoted on this page.

You cleaned your teeth this morning... BUT... does that mean SAFE MOUTH?

ORDINARY tooth cleaners may clean the visible surfaces of the teeth. But that is of little use when the cleaning scratches the enamel or leaves germs or food particles under the edges of the gums, between the teeth, and in the mouth — ready to re-contaminate the cleaned surfaces.

That is why Dentists set such importance upon the condition now known as SAFE MOUTH—and why they so generally recommend the use of Gibbs Dentifrice.

Gibbs searching antiseptic foam kills germs and washes away every particle that could cause decay. Every space between the teeth, every cranny, every fold of the mouth and gums, is perfectly purified. The healthy enamel is cleaned thoroughly without risk of blemish and made to sparkle brilliantly. The breath sweetened—the whole mouth refreshed—SAFE MOUTH through Gibbs.

And now Gibbs comes in the most popular forms

GD63S

"John Bull" Guarantee

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee.
All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—
In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED,
Proprietors of "John Bull."

GRAVES BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE.

Full List of Accessories Free.

Graves Speed King "FLIGHT" Model is the finest value the World can offer. It is a sound engineering job & gives you pride of ownership & genuine pleasure every time you ride it

DUNLOP SADDLE Waterproof. Spiral Springs.
HANS RENOLD Best Chain in the World.
DUNLOP TYRES Full Roadster. Wired Edges.
CHROMIUM PLATE Brilliant Finish Throughout.

Lady's or Gent's **23:17:6**
No extra for Easy Payments.
Same machine with Sturmey-Archer 3-Speed Gear. Lady's or Gent's **24:17:6** or 6/6 monthly

CATALOGUE POST FREE of Ladies and Gent's 3-Speed All-Weather Models, Light Roadsters Club Models, Tandems, & Juvenile Cycles. Easy Terms.

WE DELIVER this magnificent machine Carriage Paid for 5/2 with order and 14 payments of 5/2 per month. No extras. Approval allowed for riding test.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

Astounding Offer!

Ever-Ready Razor
3 Ever-Ready Blades
1/- Tube Ever-Ready Cream

Complete Outfit **1/3**

This price does not apply in the Irish Free State

Ever-Ready

Blades are made from the finest surgical steel and are 1½ times thicker than other Blades

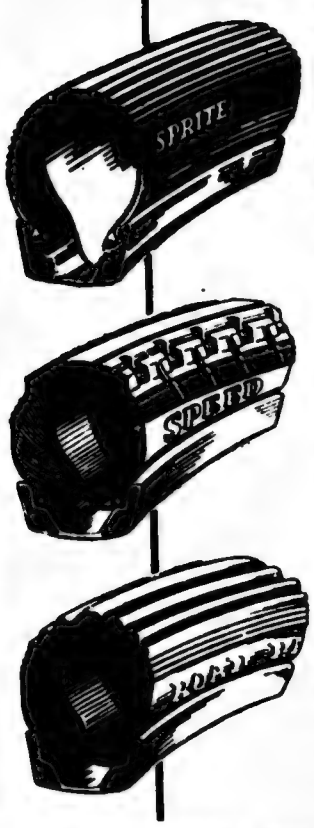
On sale at all Chemists Hairdressers & Stores, etc.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF EVER-READY RAZOR PRODUCTS LTD., 110 CRICKLEWOOD LANE, LONDON, N.W.2

3 Half-crowns

will buy any one of these three

DUNLOP SPEED TYRES



THE SPRITE. 2¼ ozs. lighter than the next lightest Road Racing Cover in the Dunlop range. The fastest, lightest and liveliest tyre yet made. An open-sided cover with a black tread pattern of fifteen fine circumferential ribs. Especially light and lively: rolling resistance reduced. The fine ribs prevent side-slip and mud-throwing. Made in two sizes 26 x 1¼ and 26 x 1¾.
COVER 7/6 TUBE 3/-

DUNLOP SPEED. A very fast tyre with a tread designed to prevent side-slip and skidding. Made in Translucent, Black, Ivory, or Red with translucent sides.
COVER 7/6 TUBE 3/-

DUNLOP ROAD RACING. Built for fast road work. Light and yet of surprising strength. Made in Translucent, Black, Ivory, or Red with translucent sides.
COVER 7/6 TUBE 3/-

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY LIMITED, FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H.

3H/308

He'll look forward to your company

Few men can resist the appealing softness that Icilma Face Powder gives to the complexion and the alluring perfume which it contains.

Amazingly fine and soft, Icilma Face Powder stays on all day and gives a delightful natural bloom to the skin. You can meet the closest gaze with confidence if you use Icilma!

Icilma

Face Powder

6d., 1/-, 1/3. *In four shades.*

FREE TRIAL OFFER

Send 1d. Stamp for postage to Icilma (Dept. 23), 45 King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.1, for FREE Samples of all four shades of Icilma Face Powder.

Libby's

PASTEURIZED CHEESE

MADE IN ENGLAND

Put it in your picnic basket

Put Libby's Cheese in your picnic basket and make sure of a tasty as well as a satisfying meal. It's a fine stay for out-of-doors appetites and makes an ever-ready meal for all occasions.

Your family will like it.

How Hitler Sunk My Friend Ship

The former ship of international good will at anchor in the Thames

by Commander H. M. DANIEL

WHO would have thought a political revolution in Germany would have resulted in the collapse of a really useful and highly promising organisation centred on the River Thames?

Yet the passing of the Friend Ship, moored for the last four years alongside Charing Cross Pier, is nothing else.

She had become a familiar sight to thousands passing along the Thames Embankment, although few paused to enquire about her activities. Most people assumed she was some sort of training ship, since obviously her real sailing days were over; and this was roughly true, although hardly in the sense accepted.

For this old topsail schooner—her real name painted on her stern is Emma Ernest—with record trans-Atlantic voyages to her credit, was doing a training service of an important and romantic kind.

Her "crew" comprised more than a few lads learning the elements of seamanship, and consisted of about 3,000 youngsters who were bent on extending their knowledge of the world by meeting and "hobnobbing" with the young people of other nations. Her cargoes of war munitions to the West Indies had given place to an errand of international good will, based on common-sense.

Young explorers

Young people who meet will be less likely to misunderstand and hate each other in future years; such was the theory behind the idea of the Friend Ship. Her voyage had become symbolical, and her ports of call were intended to be in every country.

Hence the worthy, but ambitious, title of World Explorers, for every member was encouraged to do more than mere travel, which only too often resulted merely in a boring collection of picture postcards and snapshots unillumined by any knowledge of the people inhabiting the country visited.

The "crew" of the Friend Ship, on the other hand, were encouraged to bring back some piece of knowledge, however small, discovered individually by themselves, as being of more value than a vastly greater quantity of book-lore.

Unfortunately, it so happened that the first big development of this enterprise occurred with Germany, which country responded with marked avidity to the programme proposed by the founder of the Friend Ship organisation, Mrs. Ruth Knowles.

Great chance

Last year 877 German boys and girls visited the organisation's hostel at Ramhurst at a cost of about £5. This ridiculously small sum included travel from Germany and back, board and lodging, sight-seeing in London and personal contacts with English boys and girls. It was considerably cheaper and much more luxurious than the English youngsters' trip to the organisation's camps in Germany.

Most of the students highly appreciated such remarkable facilities for seeing England and the English "on the cheap."

In Germany, however, they have not yet learned how to keep anything—even Boy Scouts—non-political, and it soon became obvious that anyone sponsoring such an activity under the colours of international good will might become suspect of being only half-hearted in the support of Nazi jingoism.

Moreover, the German supporters of the organisation, who had worked hard for its development, included some who were avowed Jews. What further evidence was needed to make it abundantly clear that it would be indiscreet for teachers who valued their posts to organise a visit to England under such auspices?

When I abandoned a good post to undertake the management of this concern last November, it had already to its credit the transport of more than 3,000 young people to and from the Continent, of whom the vast majority were enthusiastic in praise of all they had seen and done.

The entire management in Europe was placed in the hands of myself and a very keen and competent staff.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Knowles, under the universal financial stress of to-day, found it impossible to provide a subsidy commensurate with the money which she, as a pioneer of Youth Travel Associations, had lavished on the scheme at its outset. Nevertheless, thanks to the support of friends, I was enabled to carry on through the lean winter months, relying always on the revenue that would accrue from parties who had booked to and from Germany.

At the same time, I was working hard to distribute apples in other baskets than Germany. Finland, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Poland were already rich with promise for this summer.

Then, when German nationalism and Hitlerism triumphed, one after another German schoolmasters and schoolmistresses expressed misgivings about undertaking the grave responsibility of conducting children to the Rhineland while politics were so disturbed.

We still had our parties coming over from Germany, however; and these we reckoned would suffice to tide us over until traffic with other countries developed.

Unfortunately, these began to waver, showing reluctance to commit themselves to any particular date.

Up for sale

Finally, they regretted their inability to come, and we were informed by our friends how embarrassing it might be for any Herr Professor to be suspected of lukewarmness in his nationalist enthusiasm.

We had already acted on the recommendation to delete temporarily from our literature all reference to the League of Nations, so as to avoid irritating the intensely Nazi susceptibilities, but it was of no avail.

The traffic collapsed, funds ran out, and there was no choice but to go into voluntary liquidation.

So the Friend Ship is for sale, and with her the oldest member of the "crew," Bill, the macaw, who on a sunny day may be seen sporting himself in the rigging.

He has survived calamities before. His beak, steadily healing, records his last adventure, when he was picked up for dead after a heavy beam had fallen on him. One of his blue feathers decorates my desk. His funeral was only stopped by a pathetic and feeble squawk, uttered while he was still unable to open his eyes.

Poor Bill, what will be his next adventure? And where will he now steer the old ship that he has looked after these five years?

HURRY *for the* WONDER BOOK

"JOHN BULL'S" latest Presentation, "Wonders of the World," achieved instantaneous success. Readers saw at a glance that this great new single-volume offer was an unprecedented opportunity far too good to be missed.

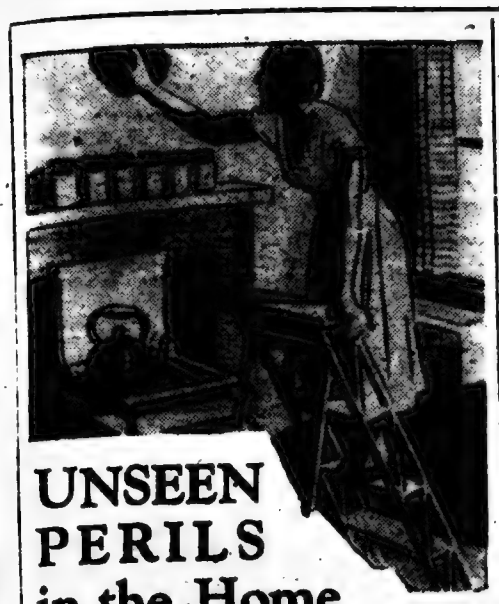
Despite the huge and ever-increasing demand, however, there is still time for you, if you have not already applied, to secure your copy—but only if you act at once.

Think what endless hours of fascination and delight await the proud owner of this Mammoth Wonder Book!

Here, in this volume of over a thousand marvels, are reproductions from over a thousand photographs gathered from the ends of the earth.

Here, too, in this vast panorama of man's great creations and Nature's wonderful phenomena, is a 300,000-word story more fascinating than any novel.

Turn to pages 2 and 3. Then fill in and post the reservation forms at once.



UNSEEN PERILS in the Home

THE kitchen—"where the work is done," the housewife will tell you with a smile! And it would be equally true were she to say: "the place where danger lurks."

Few realise that in performing the hundred and one little duties in her "workshop" she often runs grave risk of injury.

Would you imagine that there is any danger in washing paintwork—cleaning a kitchen range—dusting cobwebs off the ceiling—turning a mangle or even just cooking the dinner?

Danger lurks in the most unsuspected places. It is surely wise to be prepared in case an accident should happen.

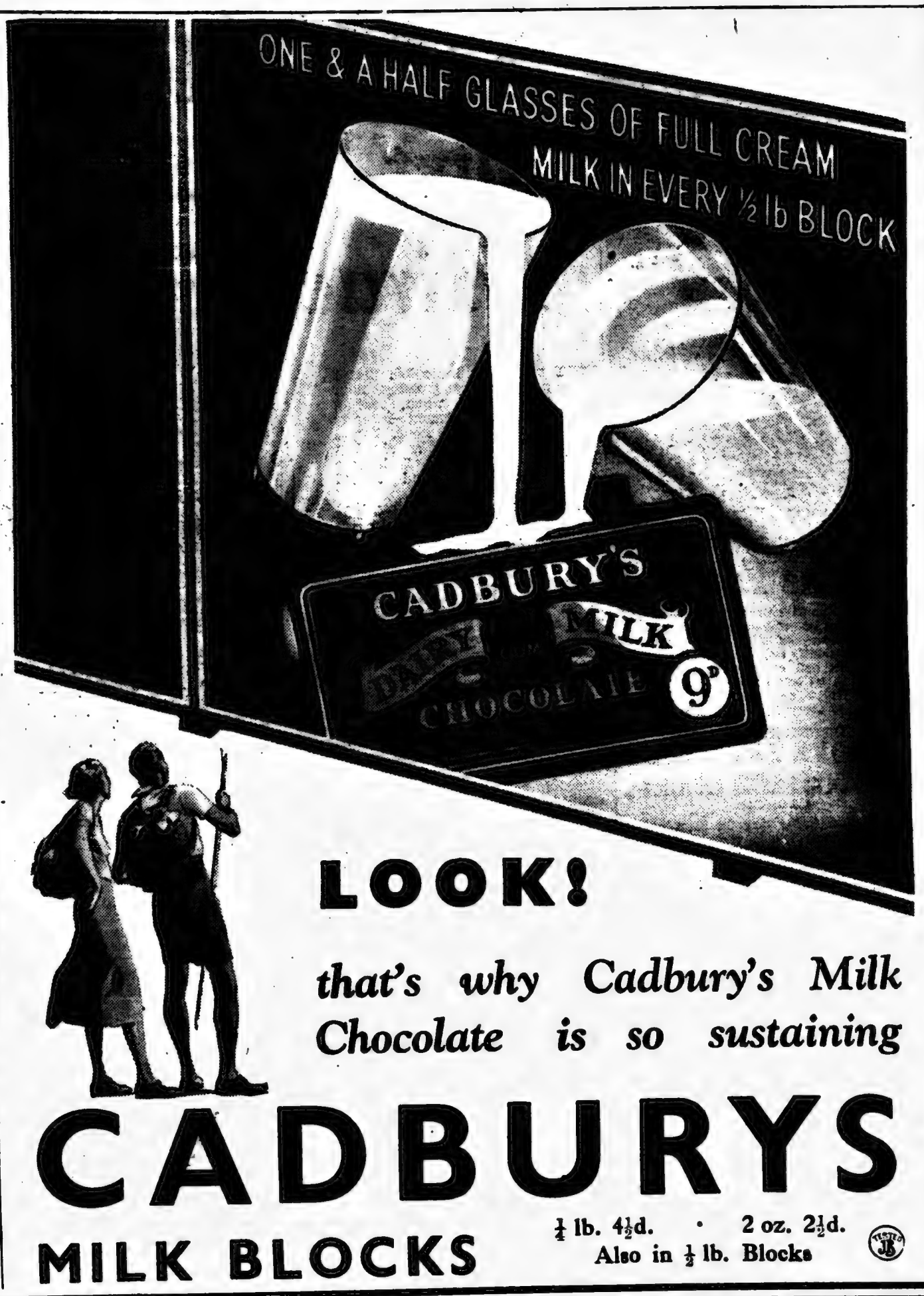
JOHN BULL'S Great Free Family Insurance covers the reader up to £200 against accidents in Home and Garden.

Moreover, JOHN BULL is the *only* paper to cover you against Sickness—the *only* paper to provide benefits for Fire, Storm and Flood.

Sign the registration forms below *now*.

Our Great Holiday Concession

Registered readers of JOHN BULL will continue to be covered by this, the greatest of all Free Family Insurances, while holiday-making anywhere in Great Britain, Ireland and the Channel Islands or the Isle of Man for a period of fourteen days. The only condition is that in the event of a claim arising they will be required to show that they purchased JOHN BULL while on holiday, and that before leaving home they left instructions with their regular newsagent to restart delivery immediately on their return.



LOOK!

that's why Cadbury's Milk Chocolate is so sustaining

CADBURYS

MILK BLOCKS

½ lb. 4½d. • 2 oz. 2½d.
Also in ½ lb. Blocks

TESTED JB

CUT HERE

JOHN BULL

Hand this Coupon to your Newsagent

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address .....

.....

..... Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 15/7/33

CUT HERE

Post this Coupon to
"John Bull" Registration Department, 122, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an Order Form to my Newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

.....
Reader's Signature.

Age.....

Address .....

.....

.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.

.....

.....

..... Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return. PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.
J.B. 15/7/33

★ FREE CATALOGUE.

Fill in the coupon in JAY'S advt. on p. 23 for latest Bargain Catalogue of Modern Furniture, and details of their "5 Year Payment Plan." Solve your Furnishing problems by writing for this now! The Furniture illustrated in the advt. can be obtained on the simple easy payment system of 5/-, 6/- and 7/- monthly.

LEG TROUBLES!

You must have ELASTO. Turn to the advt. on the Back Cover. A free sample of "ELASTO," Booklet, etc., will be sent to every reader on receipt of the coupon. Fill this in now!

JOHN BULL'S GREAT PEN OFFER!

JOHN BULL PEN COUPON. VALUE 3D
This coupon with P.O. for 2/9 plus 3d. postage and insurance entitles holder to receive a "John Bull" all-British self-filling Pen with **14 carat solid gold nib, iridium tipped, guaranteed 2 years.** Additional coupons up to four (any dates) may be saved and are acceptable in part payment, each counting as 3d. off the price. **You may send five coupons and P.O. for 1/9** plus 3d. postage and insurance. *State if fine, medium or broad nib.* *Pocket clip 3d. extra.* Address: "John Bull" Pen Department, 27, Floral Street, London, W.C.2.

Look for Coupon

Corns Ended!

WHY put up with corns or get only temporary relief when 'Freezone' Corn Remover will end them completely? A few drops on any corn instantly stops the pain and soon the corn loosens and comes right out without hurting. A 1/3 bottle from Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, or any other good chemist will remove every kind of corn or callous.

REMOVE THE CAUSE OF STOMACH ULCER.

Few people realise that the most serious form of stomach trouble, such as duodenal or gastric ulcers, develops in nearly every case because early symptoms are neglected.

Constant sick headaches, biliousness, stomach pains, indigestion of all kinds, are warnings of more serious trouble to come and the cause should be removed at once.

This is perfectly easy, for the very worst cases of indigestion rapidly yield to what is known as the Maclean Formula, the cure now used in the Clinics of the leading hospitals. Any doctor will tell you it has brought relief and cure in thousands of cases which otherwise would have meant a serious operation.

And now you can get all the benefits of the Maclean Formula, ready packed for your own use, under the name Maclean Brand Stomach Powder. Try it to-day. Only be sure to ask your chemist for the genuine Maclean Brand Stomach Powder under that exact name, with the signature "ALEX C. MACLEAN." It is not sold loose, but only in 1/3, 2/- and 5/- bottles in cartons, of Powder or Tablets.

"Elswick" CYCLES

The cycle that keeps its smartness.

If you are a judge of cycles—a glance will tell you that the Elswick is a superior machine. Its beautiful gleaming finish and the smoothness and precision of all its working parts tell of first-class craftsmanship and engineering.
The Elswick will keep its smartness and be a credit to your taste during a lifetime of carefree cycling.

From £3-19-9
to £9 9s. 0d.

Also on Non-Deposit Easy Terms. Write for handsome 36-page illustrated catalogue and name of nearest dealer.

Elswick Cycles, Ltd.
Barton on Humber
Lincs.

Famous for Finish

Sheldons

SAVED by a Dirt-Track Miracle

"Tiger" Stevenson taking a corner at the West Ham Speedway track

A Terrifying Greatest Hour

described by

"Tiger" Stevenson,

the All-England Rider

IT may seem incredible that I consider my greatest hour an occasion when, roaring round a dirt-track at nearly fifty miles an hour, I was charged by a riderless machine, with which I became irrevocably locked, and missed death by a hair's-breadth.

Scarcely an "hour," I agree, that any man would ever want to live over again. And yet I regard it as the greatest hour I have lived through.

For one thing, it was an experience that has stood me in good stead since in carrying on with my hazardous job. "If I can survive that," I said to myself, "I can survive anything."

It happened in 1929, at West Ham Stadium, which was then, as now, my home ground

On this particular day a thrilling and yet quite ordinary race was being run. In front of me Stan Clark, who would have been one of the greatest riders of the day if he hadn't broken his leg in such a way that he can't ride again, was streaking along just in front of me, throwing the cinders high.

Suddenly, without a warning wobble of any kind, I saw him and his machine crash over. It was not what we would call a "lie down," or a fall in which the rider is more or less the master of the situation throughout. It was a real, downright crash.

"Tiger" Stevenson

Quick thinking

My mind worked quickly. I had been faced with such situations before. I had even chosen to crash into a fence and take a header over it, escaping with nothing more than minor injuries

On this occasion I was pleasantly surprised to see in a trice that I was passing the fallen man with my machine still under perfect control.

Then, in a split second, my mind took in the fact that his riderless machine had bumped, bounced, risen to the riding position, and was charging me at a speed twice as great as that of a Derby winner in the straight.

I manœuvred. I skidded. I flung my machine about ten times more desperately than I had in that moment when I was avoiding Stan. But it was just as if Fate was anticipating every move.

Unheard roar

With all the force of a 100-mile-an-hour engine, although riders never gear them to give that speed, this machine, filled with 12s. a gallon fuel that it burned away to the tune of a gallon every eight miles, flung itself at me and locked itself to me at two different points. The handlebars threaded themselves on to my knee hook, a safety device fitted to riders which cannot possibly be shed during a race.

The crowd, I was told later, roared; but I did not hear the roar. Curiously one never does at such moments of crisis as this.

I tried to brake down—but how could a man, who is tethered to two motor-cycles, bring one to a standstill while the other was pulling his body with all the power at its command?

I tried to steer to a position of safety until the twist grip would relax enough to enable me to get both machines under control. But how could I do that when there were two steerings to handle, and I could reach only one?

To manœuvre as best I could until the engine of the other machine came to a standstill—that was the only thing to do. And obviously I had to shut off my engine at the same speed as the other was losing power or court disaster.

But there were other difficulties in the meantime. The tiniest bump beneath the cinders is a disturbing enough thing to a rider, often throwing him high. And by now I was going off the cinders altogether, on to grass that would feel as bumpy as a mountain path.

Lucky escape

I left the cinders and hit the first bump with a crash, the other motor-cycle skewing me round dangerously as I did so.

Then gradually, although it was all happening in fractions of seconds, the noise of the other engine began to die away. More and more I got the two locked machines under control, although I was carrying out what must have appeared crazy evolutions in doing so.

Suddenly I was able to brake and jam one of my feet hard down and so stop altogether, falling beneath a mound of motor-cycle as I did so.

And when at last I dragged myself clear and looked up, saved by nothing short of a miracle—well, the crowd was looking just stupefied, unable to know whether I had just held on to the other machine for a lark, able to leave go at any second, or what had happened.

And Stan Clark. I shall never forget the look of astonishment on his face.

He was looking round for his machine and couldn't see it. To his bewilderment it had vanished. And all the time it was where it had carried me—right in the middle of the Stadium.

Machines' pranks

Then he saw it, and was so amazed that he just laughed—and I joined in.

A happy end to what might have been the end of me!

Back in the pits a few minutes later I was able to think it all over.

The fact that the motor-cycle had leapt up and ridden itself did not surprise me. I had known it happen before. In fact, the spectators at West Ham had an example of it only a few weeks ago, when one of the machines rose, ran the full length of the Stadium, and crashed into the fence at the end.

It sounds an almost impossible thing to the road motor-cyclist, of course. But the low centre of gravity of the machines we use explains it.

The reason a dirt-track machine doesn't necessarily come to a standstill or crash when its rider's hand is released from the control is that the control is not made so that it has to be held in the "on" position all the time, like a motor-car's accelerator pedal.

Confidence restored

The power is turned off very, very slowly, if I can put it in that non-technical way.

In any case, I didn't spend much time wondering why it all happened. My mind was much more occupied thinking about the good luck I had had.

I felt a surge of confidence at the idea that I had escaped injury. I felt that in future I could take a full pitch over the rails without suffering injury, and later did, in fact, take such a header without hurting myself.

Yes, the confidence I gained in that unforgettable "hour" has since become part of my equipment as a dirt-track rider on the leading grounds of the kingdom.

So even one's worst moment may prove to be one's greatest. Anyhow, so it seems to have been with me.

Riverside Nights

Day-time regattas are fast becoming things of the past. Floodlit boating and bathing and the lure of Thames-side night clubs are taking their place.

In these night haunts of the sensation-seeker, fun and thrills come fast and furious. You can join the midnight throng by reading D. M. B. Collier's article in this week's *Passing Show*.

This issue, on sale to-morrow, Friday, July 14, is, by the way, an "all star" issue, containing four complete stories by Talbot Mundy, P. C. Wren, F. E. Bailey and Will Scott.

No fiction lover should miss this great number. Order your copy to-day.

MR HARDY-ANNUAL WRITES —

"Give me a pouchful of Digger and a garden — anybody can do the digging!"

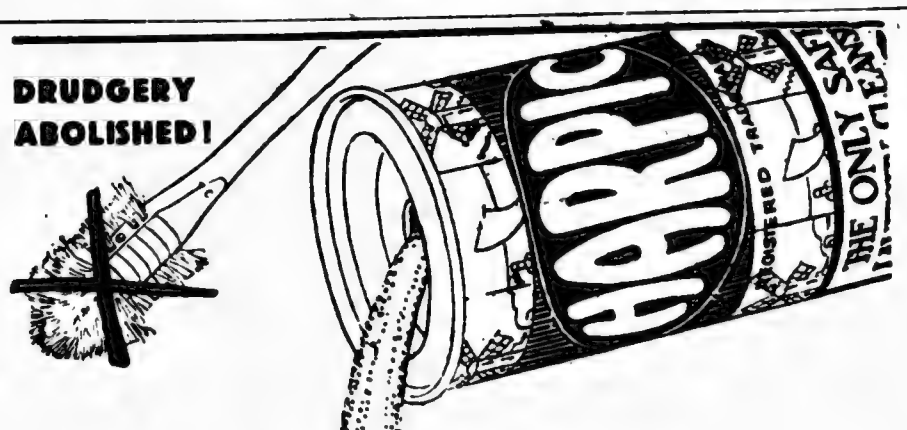
PLAYER'S

DIGGER 8D

MIXTURE PER OZ

P.D.20.

DRUDGERY ABOLISHED!



The lavatory-pan kept clean and sanitary by a regular sprinkle of

HARPIC

HARPIC thoroughly cleanses the lavatory-pan, and also the bend in the pipe where a brush cannot reach. It thus *removes the cause* of odours. Harpic destroys germs, since its disinfectant power is greater even than that of carbolic.

In 6d., 1/- and 1/9 tins at Grocers, Chemists, Ironmongers and Stores. Send 6d. in stamps for useful Home Book to Dept. P13, Harpic Mfg. Co. Ltd., Hull.

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

POST YOUR FILMS TO Will Rose AND GET "MAGNA PRINTS"

(The Prints that are magnified) (Registered)

CHESTER: 23, Bridge Street Row.
OXFORD: 133/134, High Street.
CHELTENHAM: 23, Promenade.

Over 60,000 Receiving Stations. Your nearest Pillar Box or Boots Branch is one of them. Write for list J.B.

HAPPY FEET

NO MORE ACHING, BURNING, SMARTING or OTHER FOOT MISERY.

A 'Reudel' Cube added to a footbath gives instant relief.

'REUDEL' BATH CUBE 2d

OF ALL CHEMISTS

My husband says he first fell in love with my smooth, lovely skin and fresh complexion.

But, after baby's birth, worry and fatigue lined my face with wrinkles and signs of age.

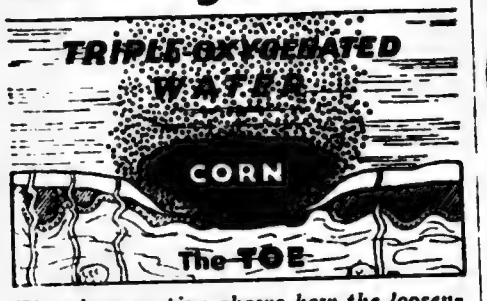
Finally, on a friend's advice, I tried a new Skinfood containing Biocel. It gave me the beauty surprise of my life.

My husband now says I look younger than on my wedding day and I really think he loves me more.

Science now knows that it is the loss of Biocel from the skin which makes women look wrinkled and old. Once this vital element is restored to the tissues, the skin takes on new youthful beauty. True Biocel has been obtained from young animals and is now contained in Crème Tokalon Skinfood, Rose Colour, according to the special formula of Prof. Dr. Stejskal, of the University of Vienna. An aged, faded skin can quickly be rejuvenated, wrinkles disappear and sagging facial muscles be toned up and tightened. Use Crème Tokalon Skinfood, Rose Colour, at night. It supplies your skin with youth-restoring Biocel and nourishes it while you sleep.

FREE: By arrangement with the manufacturers, any reader of this paper may now obtain a de luxe Beauty Outfit containing the new Tokalon skinfood creams (rose for the evening, white for the day). It contains also trial packets of Tokalon "Mousse of Cream" Powder. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, and other expenses. Address; Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 422 S.), Chase Road, London, N.W.10. JB

CORNS come right out in



The above section shows how the loosening properties of a 'Reudel' foot-bath penetrate underneath a corn, immediately relieving the pressure on sensitive nerves and ultimately releasing the corn, root and all.

The remarkable ingredients of 'Reudel Bath Saltrates' have a wonderful solvent action upon the dead "horny" skin composing corns and callouses and a refreshing and antiseptic effect upon live healthy skin.

If 'Reudel Bath Saltrates' is used the corns must go. Moreover if its occasional use is continued, further corns or callouses have no chance to form.

During the past fifteen years many millions of packets of this wonderful preparation have been sold, ***always under an unqualified guarantee of satisfaction or money back.***

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES 1/6

Look at my MARVELLOUS COMPLEXION

-And It Lasts All Day

"All my friends are astonished at the wonderful improvement in my appearance. My sister says a week ago she would never have dreamed I could look so lovely. I owe it all to the new face powder discovery called Mousse of Cream.

Mousse of Cream makes the powder stay on all day long even in spite of wind, rain, and perspiration. Now I powder just once in the morning and once before I go out for the evening. After a whole evening's dancing in a hot ballroom my complexion is as fresh and lovely as when I began."

NOTE: Mousse of Cream is now scientifically blended in Poudre Tokalon. That is what makes Poudre Tokalon entirely different from all other face powders. By using it any woman can finally get rid of a shiny nose and greasy skin, and have a beautiful fresh, youthful complexion entirely free from all blotches and blemishes.

6d. and 1/- a box.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS of "9d. for 4d."

by

Rhys Davies,

Labour M.P. for Westhoughton

ON July 15 the Acts of Parliament which founded our National Health and Unemployment Insurance schemes attain their majority. It is fitting that their twenty-first birthday should be worthily celebrated, and I cannot think of a more becoming, useful, or more economical way than by refreshing our memories.

The story of National Health Insurance has almost the character of an epic Unemployment Insurance is quite a different problem.

Recalling the struggle of twenty-one years ago should generate a sentiment of gratitude said to be rare in politics. It should also stiffen and strengthen us for other struggles awaiting those who will not rest until they have "built Jerusalem in England's green and pleasant land."

The Insurance Bill was introduced by Mr. Lloyd George, then Chancellor of the Exchequer, on May 4, 1911. He had been so immersed in documents of all kinds dealing with all possible phases of the subject that he had not been much in attendance at the House for some time.

The wreckers . . .

When the day came he expounded his views at length, and it was said that he "had soared to uncommon heights of eloquence in pressing a scheme upon Parliament which would conquer the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the destruction that cometh at noonday."

The scheme is a colossal one and the most successful piece of social insurance in the world. The original Bill contained eighty-seven clauses apart from schedules, and the number of amendments actually accepted proved that it was as complicated as it was important.

The merits of the scheme or the eloquence of its advocate, or perhaps both, must have been irresistible, for when the Welsh Wizard sat down it was received by Parliament and by the Press with a chorus of approval.

Among those singing its praises, none were louder than Mr. (now Sir) Austen Chamberlain and Mr Ramsay MacDonald. It received a Second Reading in three weeks without a division: an extraordinary circumstance in view of its subsequent history.

The Bill soon verified that saying "Woe unto you when all men speak well of you." When it reached the Committee stage trouble arose, for then the Tories began to show their true feelings towards the proposals. Amendments at first mild and inoffensive were submitted; these were followed by others which, whatever their intention, would have had the effect of wrecking the whole scheme.

It would be as tedious to enumerate and estimate the merits of the amendments as it would be to deal with all the clauses of the original Bill. The Chancellor conceded a large number of points to conciliate the Tories, but he soon found that the more he gave way the more they wanted.

Doctors' strike!

During the autumn recess there was a violent and virulent campaign against the Bill and its author in which dialectical poison-gas was freely used. When the House reassembled in October the Government had come to the conclusion that the Tories who affected to be supporters of the Bill really wanted to destroy it, and it decided that the only way to carry it was by means of the "guillotine."

Asquith, in moving the guillotine resolution, said the Bill had been discussed for seventeen days in the House and much longer outside; that the Chancellor had received 100 deputations (a record number) and 2,500 communications regarding the Bill. Balfour was furious, even ferocious, and said no one understood the Bill, not even its author.

Austen Chamberlain said that the Bill was "an open and immoral attempt to bribe the people." That is exactly what his father said many years previously when Gladstone proposed the abolition of the income-tax, which then stood at 2d. in the £.

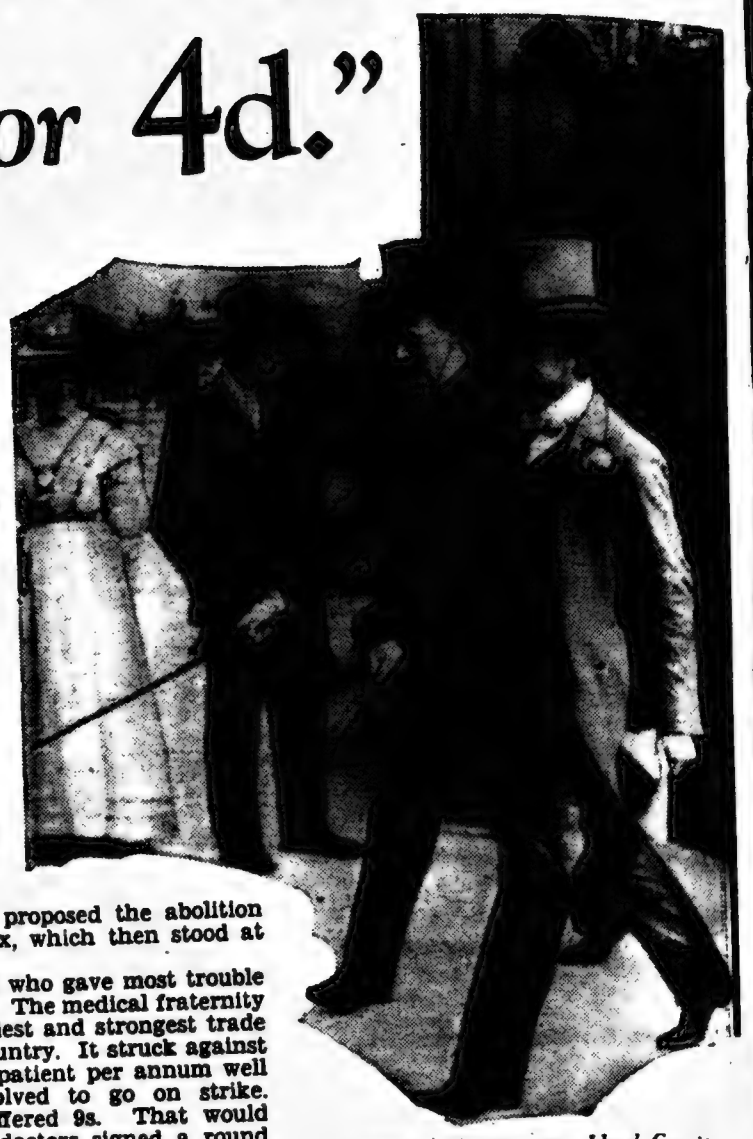
But the people who gave most trouble were the doctors. The medical fraternity is one of the oldest and strongest trade unions in the country. It struck against a fee of 6s. per patient per annum well or ill, and resolved to go on strike. Lloyd George offered 9s. That would not do. 27,400 doctors signed a round robin to stand together. They decided to go in for passive resistance, the professional equivalent to the craftsman's direct action. They drew up their conditions.

It is a long and rather sordid story. To cut it short, Lloyd George by diplomacy and tenacity got enough doctors to work the scheme There was a balance of £310,000. That was distributed among them. They have worked well ever since and hardly a panel doctor would now wish the scheme abolished.

Tories walk out

The most extraordinary feature was the opposition of servant girls. Two huge protest meetings were held at the Albert Hall, London, against their inclusion. Duchesses had never shown such solicitude for their maids before, nor, I may add, since.

The Tories resorted to every device and dodge to defeat the Bill, even going to the length of suggesting a referendum of the electorate. After failing in all that, they actually *walked out of the House rather than vote for its Third Reading.* As a final protest of silence it passed the Lords in a thin House and no division was taken there.



Twenty-one years ago—Lloyd George leaves the House of Commons with Winston Churchill shortly after his colossal scheme had at last received Parliament's sanction

I asked the Minister of Health the other day to tell me the total amount of money that had been expended under the National Health Insurance Scheme since its inception to December 31, 1932. Here is his answer:

Medical benefit	£146,529,000
Sickness benefit	154,101,000
Disablement benefit	65,568,000
Maternity benefit	27,615,000
Dental benefit	14,850,000
Ophthalmic benefit	2,320,000
Other benefits	4,726,000
	£415,709,000

In spite of Churchill's torpedo of economy in 1926, the financial foundations of the scheme are as yet actuarially sound.

It is easy, of course, to give the amount spent, but it is not possible to say the difference it has meant to the beneficiaries. No insurance premiums have ever brought back such handsome profits. The Act has kept the wolf from a million doors. It is helping us to withstand the most fierce economic blizzards this country and the world have ever known.

His greatest monument

What would America not give for such social services? What would have happened here during the last five years if there had not been an Unemployment Insurance Act? What if there had been no war to upset all actuarial and other calculations?

It is said on good authority that during the whole of the period when the Bill was under discussion from May to December, 1911, Mr. Lloyd George worked double shift of sixteen hours every day.

Whatever he may have done in the Great War, the greatest monument of his statesmanship is this "Socialistic" measure, once known all over the country as "9d. for 4d."

CLIMBING TO SUCCESS

"I NEVER laugh at those who collect photographs of 'stars,' nor even at those who write to them. . . . I was once like them."

So says pretty, piquant Annabella, star of "Le Million" and other Rene Clair successes.

"My family made fun of me because of it," she continues, "but it was their laughter which made me take up the screen as a career.

"It was a long time, however, before I was successful, and I encountered many strange adventures on my road to success."

And now she has written the story of her climb to fame, a story that is as fascinating as the star herself, one that no film lover should miss.

Be sure you read it in the sumptuous all-photogravure 100-page *Picturegoer* Summer Annual, now on sale at 6d. This extra special issue, packed with fascinating articles and more fascinating photographs, promises well to be the hit of the film year, and already it is selling fast.

Hurry to the bookstalls and make sure of a copy.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 10s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 30s.

Advertisements must be received not later than noon on Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advert. Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY. COCHRANE & Sons help you to make money. Turkish Towels, 3/11 doz. Ladies' Art Silk Hose, 8/11 doz. Ladies' Apron Overalls, 4/11 doz. Gent's Wool Socks, 4/6 doz. Boys' Sports Hose, 4's to 8's, 4/9 doz. Quarter dozens supplied. Good profits can be made. Come and see us or write for Free Catalogue.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 1, Thomas Street, Manchester.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time, every kind, good profits; 176-page Catlg. free.—MAY (193), George Street, Birmingham.

FREE PRICE LIST for dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (wholesale only).—LEVY BROS., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, LONDON, E.C.3.

84-PAGE 1933 Wholesale Drapery Catalogue Post Free. Perfect and repeatable goods of Quality and Value. Keenest prices. All Depts. Ladies', Men's, Child's, Household. Boots and Shoes. Satis. gntd. Wholesale only to the trade. Myers & Co. (L. & H.), Ltd., 7, Trinity St., Leeds.

TRADERS, Marketmen, Beginners, Drapery Remnants yield good profit and draw trade. Catalogue free. Wholesale only. Traders must send trade card. Beginners, state business.—R. Lonsdale & Son, Ltd., Dept. J.B., 59, Whitworth Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY, Hosiery, Underwear & Boots. Illus. Catlg. for Credit Drapers and Beginners post free; keenest prices (wholesale only).— M. Morris, 110-113, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

HOSIERY, Underwear, Drapery, Frocks, etc. Factory prices, 50% profit. No risk. Any quantity. Catal. and partics. free.—London Textiles, Ltd., Broadway Chambers, Hammersmith, W.6.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

TURN YOUR SPARE TIME INTO CASH !!

A Genuine offer to *John Bull* readers,

There's extra money waiting for you through Messrs. Freeman's celebrated Spare Time Agency. Cash or credit trade in Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Cars, etc. Largest stock in the Trade. Men in regular employment appointed agents on most generous terms. Absolutely no outlay. Liberal supply of samples and illustrated Catalogues.

Write NOW for particulars, mentioning *John Bull*.

FREEMANS, Lavender Hill, London.

WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., Organisers of Weekly Clubs, The Ideal Club Leads for Value! Big commission; little trouble; no expense. Super Bargains in Fashions, Footwear, Furniture, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. Over 60 years' reputation for value and service. Thousands of enthusiastic organisers! Send P.C. now for 396-page wonder catalogue and particulars.—JOHN NOBLE, LTD., (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell PRIVATE CHRISTMAS CARDS. Make Money in your spare time. No outlay. Magnificent collection of New Designs. Sample Book Free. HIGHEST COMMISSION. VALUABLE PRIZES. Apply Denton & Co., Ltd., Dept. D.18, Accrington.

50/- BONUS and Commission paid on 20 weeks club. You can earn bigger money by becoming a "Britannic" Agent for 1/- weekly clubs. Commission paid weekly. Send p.c. for Catlg., 208 pages, Beddings, Furniture, Footwear, Drapery, etc.—Britannic Household Supply Co., Ltd. (Dept. 90), Chestwood Rd., Manchester, 8.

CHRISTMAS Club Agents—it's a pleasure to run a club for Tate, of Neville St. No outlay. A free gift for every agent; generous commission. 33 CASH PRIZES. Huge free catalogue, mostly in gorgeous colours. Confectionery, Jewellery, Fancy Goods, etc. Satisfaction or your money back, and the utmost courtesy always.
F. J. TATE, 26A, Neville Street, Leeds.

XMAS CLUBS.—Agents wanted, Cadbury's, Rowntree's, Fancies, etc. Good Terms Cash Comm. Write for Beautiful art Cat. to Mather s (Dept. 15), 192, Chorley Old Road, BOLTON.

HIGHEST Comm.—Xmas Agents. Catalogue gifts, prizes, Choco., Cigs., Fancy Goods.— Original Tate's, Dept. A.Q., Foundry St., Leeds.

EATONIAN Xmas Club again leads for value, variety, service and highest possible commission. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Toys, etc. Free Gift every agent. Huge Cash Prize. Send P.C. for 200-page Art Catalogue. No outlay.— Eaton & Co. (Dept. A.), Lower Wortley, Leeds.

DON'T DECIDE your Agency until you've seen our 1933 Xmas Club Catlg. Quality, Service, Highest genuine comm. Free Gift for every Agent. —Dept. C.55, Garnett & Hallmey, Ltd., Grimsby.

GOOD COMMISSION — Chocolates, Fancy Goods, Agents wanted, Satis. gntd. Huge selection, Catlg. Garratt, Stockley St, Northampton.

OPPORTUNITY TO EARN REAL MONEY.— CRISP NOTES waiting to be paid for simply showing your friends our huge XMAS and 1/- per week BARGAIN CLUB CATALOGUES. It's simplicity itself to form a club. We supply everything. Write for FREE CATALOGUES to G. A. WATSON, 137, ALBION ST., LEEDS.

THOSE who have been or are Club Agents will hear of something to their advantage by applying to the undersigned: J. D. D., 100, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

10/6 RAINCOAT delivered now on FREE Offer to Agents for the SHIELD XMAS CLUB. Write now for Self-Measurement Form, together with a 128-page catalogue of Chocolates, Toys, Fancy Goods, etc., and details of big cash commission, Free Gifts, etc., to:—THE SHIELD XMAS CLUB (Dept. 14), BRADFORD.

HIGHEST COMM. Xmas Club Agents. Chocs., Drapery, Fancy Goods, Toys. Handsome Free Gift Every Agent. Huge Catalogue. No outlay. —A. Gould, Hartley Hill, Leeds.

XMAS CLUBS — GREATLY INCREASED COMMISSIONS. Entire satisfaction guaranteed. Highest Commission all standard lines Chocolates, Cigarettes, Fancy and Household Goods, Toys, Personal Wear.—HANDSOME GIFT every Agent and special CASH BONUS.—MIDLAND CONFECTIONERY (Dept. 43), SHIPLEY.

FREE PACKETS OF TEA NOW! Xmas Club Agents wanted. Highest cash comm. Valuable Gifts and Cash Prizes. Write for Wonderful 200-page coloured catalogue. Hoffbrand, 17, Brearton, Bradford.

OAK CLUBS require LIVE AGENTS. Chocs., Fancy Leather Goods, Toys, Jewellery, etc. Highest CASH com.—12b, Oak Lane, Bradford.

AGENTS wtd. Xmas Choc Cig and Fancy Goods Club. Free gifts to agents. Wonderful assortment—leading makes only. Member of N.A.C.C.O. R. Miller, 4b, Edmund St., Bradford.

XMAS CLUB AGENTS WANTED. Chocs., Cigs., Everything. Beautiful Catlg. Highest CASH Comm. and Free Gifts. Satis. Gntd. Free Gift every Enquirer.—Embassy, Dept. 24, Brighouse.

XMAS Club Agents wanted. Sell Chocolates (Fry's, Cad.'s, Rowntree's), Fancy Goods, Toys, Cat. free.—Payne (Dept. F.), Pym St., Notting'm.

SPORTSMEN!—Agents wanted with connection amongst Football Clubs, Welfares and Schools. Liberal comm.—"Ronald," 26, Rosslyn Terrace, Sunderland.

BIG CASH FOR YOU!

Experience unnecessary
No outlay—no risk.

Run a first-class
XMAS CLUB
among your friends.

Free gifts to all agents and Big Money Competitions. Send P.C. NOW for Complete Outfit and start earning right away.—Westminster National Supplies, Ltd., 45, Old Swan Lane, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4.

£5 to £25 CHRISTMAS CLUB CAN BE EARNED IN YOUR SPARE-TIME

NO OUTLAY! NO RISK! NO WORRY!

No special skill needed. Use those spare half-hours to introduce our wonderful new Christmas Gift Catalogue to your friends and workmates. We pay you the Highest Possible Commission consistent with first-quality, value-for-money goods. Hundreds of lovely gifts at bargain prices in our sumptuously-illustrated Catalogue—every variety of Christmas Gift—"Something for everybody." Satisfaction backed by Guarantee.
Organiser's Complete Outfit, Instruction Booklet, and Entry Form for our unique £350 Free Competition sent free.
Send for yours NOW!

£350 FREE COMPETITION

No entrance fee! No irksome rules or restrictions! An interesting and amusing competition in which everyone stands an equal chance of winning the handsome 1st Prize of £100 Cash. To qualify simply introduce our wonderful new Christmas Gift Catalogue to your friends and workmates. Tremendous range of first-quality, value-for-money goods. Fair, honest commission for your spare-time efforts.

1st Prize £100 Cash, 2nd Prize £50 Cash, 3rd Prize £25 Cash and 700 consolation prizes.

A golden opportunity for YOU to win a bumper prize, and IN ADDITION to make £5 to £25 in spare-time by forming a Club amongst your friends and workmates.

LITTLEWOOD'S XMAS CLUB

I wish to form a Littlewood Christmas Club amongst my friends. Please send me your Illustrated Gift Catalogue, Organiser's Complete Outfit, and my Entry Form for your great £350 Free Competition.

NAME .....
(Mr., Mrs. or Miss. Write in Block Capitals).

ADDRESS .....

.....

.....

J.B./X. Send under ½d. stamp.

LITTLEWOOD'S XMAS CLUB, 34 PALL MALL, LIVERPOOL·3

FREE GIFT every enquiry for Xmas Club Agency. Cash prizes; Free Gifts. Art. Catalogue. Full particulars, Dept. J., State Xmas Club, Wakefield Rd., Brighouse, Yorks.

FREE HOLIDAYS for Xmas Club Agents; Also Cash Commission and Free Gifts. Art. Catalogue sent free on request. Dept. J., Gifts of Happiness, Robin Hood Works, Brighouse, Yorks.

XMAS CLUBS.—Spare-time Agents wanted for Oldest, Largest and Best Club. Write for Giant Art. Catalogue and full partics. No outlay. Excellent commission. Free Gift to all applicants.—Samuel Driver, Ltd., Burton Rd., Leeds.

25/- TO THE £ VALUES.—Agents wanted for the Great Advance. Finest Christmas Club Catalogue ever published now ready. Best Values, Highest Commissions, Bonus Gift Scheme. Earn bigger money this year. Write now for Catalogue and complete Outfit to Advance Stores, Ltd, (Dept. 28), Austral House, Bradford.

MAKE RETAIL PROFITS by a pleasant hobby. Form a "Worldwide" Christmas Club amongst your friends. Best makes of chocolates and sweets—many in useful and beautiful containers—tea, perfumes, smokers' needs. No outlay—no stock—a pleasure to you and your friends. Send P.C. to-day for large coloured Catalogue. FREE.—Dept. J., Worldwide Wholesale Warehouses, Charles Street, Manchester. (Branch of J. D. Williams & Co., Ltd.)

PRIVATE XMAS CARDS. THE FAMOUS "MISTLETOE" SERIES. Agents wanted (either sex). BIGGEST COMM., also prizes. Sample Book free.—OWEN'S, 24, Chapel St., Bradford.

WANTED AT ONCE. XMAS CLUB AGENTS. Good Commission. Grand Variety Chocs., Cigs. and Gifts. Big illustrated List and instructions free. No outlay. Good money earned.—Write, EMPIRE SUPPLY CO., Dept. 36, Ardwick Green, Manchester.

XMAS Club Agents, write for new 250-p. Catalogue. Highest Commission Terms, Gifts, etc. Satisfy Yourself and Everyone else this year. Enrol with Rawling, 646, Hessle Road, Hull. "The firm that never lets you down."

EMPLOYMENT.

BETTER PROSPECTS FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT who trains to be a Travelling Salesman. Suitable men accepted by Wallace Attwood for training by post in their spare time. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," now earning their £400, £500, and even up to four figures p.a. Write for 24-page booklet, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 25T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS — COMMERCIAL AND PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening Free Employment Dept. Call (9-7) or write, THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS W. (Corner Rupert Street, next Lyons' Corner House).

A PAYING Profession. Become a certificated Chiropodist. Write partics. Home Study Course, 3, School of Surgical Chiropody, Leatherhead.

POLICE.—For details of openings, pay and promotion in all Town and Country Forces (ages 19-27; height over 5' 9"), write for Free Police Handbook B.T.I. (Dept. 602), 29, Oxford St., W.1.

CIVIL SERVICE.—For details of openings, age limits, salaries, entrance Exams., etc., for all branches of the Service (either sex—aged 15 upwards), write for free Handbook to B.T.I. (Dept. 171), 29, Oxford Street, W.1.

G.P.O. Engineering Dept. (No experience required. Commence over £4 per week. Ages 17-23. Excellent prospects. Free details of entrance Exam., B.I.E.T. (Dept. 527), 31, Oxford St., W.1.

CUSTOMS & EXCISE OFFICERS. Ages 19-21. Commencing pay £3 6s., rising to £10 15s. per week. No experience required Details of entrance Exam. from B.T.I. (Dept. 901), 29, Oxford St., W.1.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

PRINTING.—Lowest prices. 10,000 Handbills, 2/6 1,000. Memos, Catalogues, Price Lists, Duplicate Books, etc. Samps. 2d.—Meads, R.20, Sandy.

MAIL ORDER TRADERS. Advertisements inserted in 50 provincial newspapers or London suburban. 7/10. Welsh 3/8. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns. Advice free. Write for Prospectus 99, Buttolph & Dickson, 223, High Holborn, London W.C.1 (Chancery 8113.)

PRINTING, Billheads, Handbills, Cards, from 2/6 1,000. Samples free.—Stanley Osborne & Co., Millbrook Street, Gloucester.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPER DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free. — West Riding WALLPAPER CO., 52, TRINITY ST., LEEDS.

WOOL SALE.—Sports 1d. oz. Fing. 1½d., Tweed Marls 1½d., Crochet 2½d., Silky 3½d., Rug Wool 8d., 11d. 1/3, 1/6½ lb. Samples free.—Newcastle Wool Co., Ltd., (Dept. 71), Newcastle-on-Tyne.

A WONDERFUL new covering for Damp Floors, &c. Looks like Tudor tiles. 90 sq. ft 15/-. Send for free samples and partics. to J. B. Andrews & Sons, Sutherland Sq., Walworth Rd., S.E.17.

THAT SHED YOU NEED can be bought on easy instalments. Why not send the order to a *John Bull* advertiser and get a square deal? See advts. on page 38.

FREE.—A handsome 36-p. illus. Cat. is offered in the ELSWICK CYCLE advt. on p. 30.

A CRANE Piano for 12/6 down. See p. 28. Free Cat. No. 240 brings full partics.

FREE.—Fill in the coupon in JAY'S advt. on p. 23 for latest Bargain Cat. of Modern Furniture & details of their "Five-Year Payment Plan." Solve your Furnishing problems by writing for this now! The Furniture illustrated in the advt. can be obtained for 5/-, 6/-, and 7/- monthly.

BABY'S BEAUTIFUL LONG CLOTHES. 30/-. 75 Home-made garments. Worth £5. Handsome Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Napkins, Vests, Barras, Warm Nighties, Wool Coats, etc., etc. Everything complete and ready to use. Purchasers state "That materials alone would cost them more." Expectant Mothers, send 2/- for parcel on appro. (Bal. cash or terms.)—Mrs. J. HOWARD, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA! TEA!! TEA!!! Cheapest House for Guaranteed Empire Blends. Packed ¼-lb., ½-lb. and 1-lb. Packets. Write for Price Lists and Samples. PORTWAY TEA CO., 72, Portway, London, E.15.

EMPIRE TEAS.—High quality, low Prices. Packed or loose. Write for samples and prices. ZENITH TEA CO., 215, Boleyn Rd., London, E.7.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly removing the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridvard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy, proved by testimonials. — Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER WEAKNESS Kidney Trouble, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy 1/3, 3/-. Boots, etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Spl. 2d.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful! No lump pads; no springs; durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd. (432G), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

DIGESTIVE TROUBLES. Substitute ordinary food for a while by "Allenburys" Diet. Send 3d. stamps for 1 lb. trial sample. Allen & Hanburys, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.3) 37 Lombard Street, London, E.C.3.

VARICOSE VEINS, ULCERS, BAD LEGS and all Skin complaints permanently cured as if by magic by "Varenecose" Ointment in record time WITHOUT LEAVING A SCAR. Stops that awful pain and itching for good at first application. Sent under written No Cure-no Pay Guarantee. Send for 3/- trial size or call or write TO-DAY for generous FREE SAMPLE, Booklet and Medical Press Opinions.—LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL CO., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 12, Mortimer Street, London, W.1.

NAIL BITING.—Cure yourself, or a child, of this objectionable, health-endangering habit. FREE Booklet explaining new discovery sent under plain sealed cover for 1½d. stamp.—Filtex Treatment (Dept. J.B.10), 186, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

STEEDMAN'S FAMOUS BOOK, "Hints to Mothers," is offered free on p. 18.

FREE.—Stop poisoning the system. Write for free sample of VEGETINE PILLS. See p. 37.

A GENEROUS free sample of "ELASTO" for Bad Legs, Circulatory Diseases, etc., will be sent to readers filling in coupon on Back Cover.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST PRICES paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. Bentley & Co., 65, New Bond St., London, W.1.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANY kind old Gold, Jewellery, Sovereigns, Diamonds, Old False Teeth, Platinum Scrap bought. Highest cash per return.—Bell's, Headrow, Leeds.

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10s. or £1 per month. Open a Credit Account with SMARTWEAR. No references required. Call or write for Ladies' Sale Catalogue, also Gentlemen's Catalogue, to Dept. W.J.B., SMARTWEAR, Ltd., 263-271, Regent Street, London, W.1.

FREE.—The "Trex" Cookery Book, containing 100 really useful everyday recipes. Send 2d. stamp to J. Bibby & Sons, Ltd. (Dept. W.27), King Edward St., Liverpool. See offer on p. 25.

FREE.—Fill in coupon in NESTLE'S CHOCOLATE advt. on p. 25 for copy of the NEW Free Gift Book and voucher for 5 free coupons.

EVERY READER ought to have the HARPIC Useful Home Book. Simply send 6d. in stamps to Harpic Mfg. Co., Ltd. (Dept. P.13), Hull.

FREE.—Trial Tubes of "ICILMA" Vanishing, Flesh Tinted & Cold Creams are offered on p. 28.

FREE.—A de luxe beauty outfit of TOKALON Toilet Preparations. Send 3d. stamp for postage. Address: Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 4228), Chase Road, London, N.W.10. See p. 31.

START A BUSINESS of your own at home! Commence small, grow big. Expenses low, profits high. Either sex, anywhere, can commence in the lucrative fascinating Postal business. A free folder, "How to Start a Postal Business" fully describes the famous Hand system, and a copy will be sent post free without obligation if you write to Secretary (F.) Hand & Co., 186, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2. Mention *John Bull* and enclose 1½d. stamp.

Real Stout
Per Pint
1d.
contains
Real Malt & Hops — easily brewed at Home

A 6d Box brews 2 gals.

Home brewing is simple if you use Dr. Watson's Beverage Maker, which enables you to brew Ale or Stout. Contains the finest Malt, Hops, etc. Sold in 6d. boxes, by Chemists, Grocers and Stores, or send 6d. for sample box.

Dr. WATSON'S TONIC BEVERAGE MAKER

BIRMINGHAM FOOD SUPPLY CO. LTD., VICTORIA WORKS, BIRMINGHAM, 12.

Holdens

THE BIG TWO

NO AGENTS NO AGENTS

SECURE LONG ODDS NOW FOR THE

STEWARDS' CUP

AND THE

ST. LEGER

Send for Long Odds Ante-Post Price List.

ONE SHILLING
up to any amount may be invested by LETTER
in accordance with rules.

STARTING PRICE — Commissions bearing a time stamp up to the set time of any race will be on at Full Starting Price or Tote Returns as desired.

NO LIMIT — Win or Place

Send us your name for our Mailing List.

No agents THE BIG TWO Send direct

DAVID COPE
& ALFRED H. MAURICE LTD
227 BATH STREET, GLASGOW, C2

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

AS a young man, I decided to shun publicity and avoid responsibility. Not for me the strivings for high office; not for me the yearnings of ambition

So, when preferment was offered, I let it go; choosing the quiet, humble walks of life, sheltered from the fierce light that beats on high places.

I went to war as a private soldier, refusing a commission. And so through life.

But I was wrong. I took up a mistaken attitude to life. Now, when it is too late, I feel that I have buried my talent in the earth.—*J. H., Salop.*

M.A. Loses

Fifteen years ago my father offered me the choice between settling down as his assistant in his business, a prosperous tobacconist's, or a three years' course at a university. I chose the university, and in three years became a Master of Arts.

I am now a harassed schoolmaster with £350 a year. My younger brother, who took over the business, is his own master, and his income is well over £1,000 a year.

Would that I had the choice again!—*Disappointed, Dudley.*

Off the Stage

Among the members of our battalion concert party in France was an actor (now famous) who offered to get me on the stage, and who told me that, although I would have to start near the bottom, he thought I should do well

That I did not avail myself of this opportunity is one of my biggest regrets. I visualise the busy and interesting life that might have been mine, instead of which I now spend my days doing prosaic work in a sleepy town.—*G. A. W., Tynemouth.*

Rejected Offer

My employer offered me a partnership, but being newly married I was afraid to risk losing my small savings, and refused the offer.

Since then I have seen that factory steadily grow from one employing twenty until now its employees number three hundred.

While I am still a clerk, the man who accepted the offer I turned down is comparatively wealthy. He enjoys things I might have had, and an income which would have enabled me to give my wife many pleasures I cannot now afford.—*S. F., Stoke.*

Memories

Answering a knock at the door, I saw a shabby woman, who asked if she might come in and rest. Surprised, I bade her enter. After a few minutes she said, "Would it be too great a liberty to ask you to let me sit for a few minutes in your front bedroom?"

I decided that she was either a lunatic or a fraud and showed her the door. I learned later that she had lived in this house many years, her eldest son was born in the front bedroom, and he returned from the war to die there.—*Mrs. H., Brighton.*

Bank to Bush

I had worked five sweltering years in an Indian bank. It failed as I was due for six months' home leave. A job in another bank was offered, but I wanted to see more of the world.

I "jumped" a tramp in Calcutta; "hit" Australia; had roving happy years in the bush—shepherding, droving, mining prospecting, hunting. Then the slump; jobs non-existent; savings vanishing. At last desperate, I worked my passage home, to find jobs as scarce.

How I regret that youthful decision.

He wished he'd stayed at the plough

MY MOST Regrettable DECISION

My colleagues who went over to the other bank are drawing fat salaries.—*B. L., St. Pancras.*

Master's Slip

Because I considered the salary too small after becoming a certificated assistant-schoolmaster, I decided to leave the teaching profession and go into business.

Things prospered until the Great War and then gradually came disaster and the business had to be sold.

To-day, instead of being in what is now one of the best-paid professions, and able to look forward to an early retirement on a pension, I am one of the unwanted unemployed.—"*Buffoon,*" *Pontypridd.*

Empty House

"No children" was our mutual decision when we married, and one that since has been bitterly repented. After a few years of selfish pleasure-seeking we began to be bored with one another, and our attempt to "settle down" was a failure.

The house seemed "empty." The prattle of neighbours' children filled me with a vague and ever-increasing longing, a longing that was never fulfilled.

I lost my husband through an accident, and am now lonelier than ever.—*C. C., Hants.*

Plea Refused

I was a prisoner of war, and was sent to a farm three kilometres outside Berlin. While there I was treated well by the farmer, his wife and child, and was like one of the family.

Then came the Armistice, prisoners being returned to England.

When my turn came to go, the farmer and his family pleaded with me to stop with them (I was then earning a good wage), but I decided to come back to England, a decision I have regretted ever since.—*J. A. Egan, Liverpool.*

Typist's Error

Gifted with a good voice, I received an offer from a leading opera company for the chorus and as understudy. At the time, I was employed as a typist by a reliable firm, with which I had been for eight years and which paid well.

For a week I wavered; then decided to join the opera company. For two years I did well; then times became bad, and, hit by the talkies, the company closed down.

Now I am out of work through my regretful decision.—*M. H., Knotty Ash.*

Mistake Rectified

Fed up and unhappy through my husband's unemployment, I decided, after ten years of happy married life, to leave him.

After a short absence from him I realised what a mistake I had made, and that money and enjoyment do not count for much when two people love each other.

I thank God that I had the courage to return, and although my husband never allows the episode to make any difference, that is the decision I shall always regret having made.—*M. E. O., Surrey.*

* * *

When I decided to marry for money, I have since learned that wealth alone cannot buy love, happiness and contentment. —*F. P., Vauxhall.*

I decided to paint the outside of my house myself. A broken leg brought a bill for £9, and loss of wages meant another £15. Now I realise the wisdom of letting a painter do his own job.—*F. E. C., Notts.*

I decided to marry the healthy outdoor type of girl. Now while she goes to tennis, golf, hockey or rowing, I have to stay at home and mind the baby.—"*Unfortunate,*" *Eastbourne.*

Separated from my wife eight years ago, with no prospects of a divorce and future happiness with another woman, "I will" is the decision I shall always regret having made.—*Unlucky, Bolton.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s will be paid for each letter published. 2s 6d for "Shorts." Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach 93, Long Acre, London, W.C., by first post Tuesday, July 18.

When I Found a Friend-in-Need

Race with "Silver Ring"

Goodwood—and After

A NUMBER of readers are asking for the best long-shot for the St. Leger. I have made a careful study of the ante-post lists and, since the race is two months off, the prices are not too tempting.

Hyperion, my Derby selection, at 2 to 1 for the "Leger," makes no appeal. Canon Law is second favourite at "sevens." He can be passed by.

Scarlet Tiger 9 to 1, comes next, and I think if I were making a bet at the moment it would be on this fine colt.

I like Thor the French Derby winner, who figures at 16 to 1; but not one of the remainder will do.

I would suggest that we have a cut at the Stewards' Cup first of all.

Alluvial, my long-shot in the dark, has been given 8 st. 11 lb. Quite sufficient, too; but he has a chance. Crumpets, 8 st. 3 lb., is nicely in, and, despite his burden, Gold Bridge should be kept on the right side.

The Eclipse Stakes meeting at Esher is the big attraction this week-end. I suggest taking a chance with Gainslaw for the big event.

Seminole is my choice for the Anniversary Cup, and I like Melliford for the Warren Handicap.

"SILVER RING'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, July 13, to Wednesday, July 19.

P U X Z R 98 T F O A Q C 93 B 94 M
V Y 97 L W N 96 G S K H J I 95 E D

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

95Y98JQ would read BUNCH.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. DK982KD94KM would read MANNAMEAD.

DRASTIC REDUCTIONS

Guaranteed Cycles 59/6

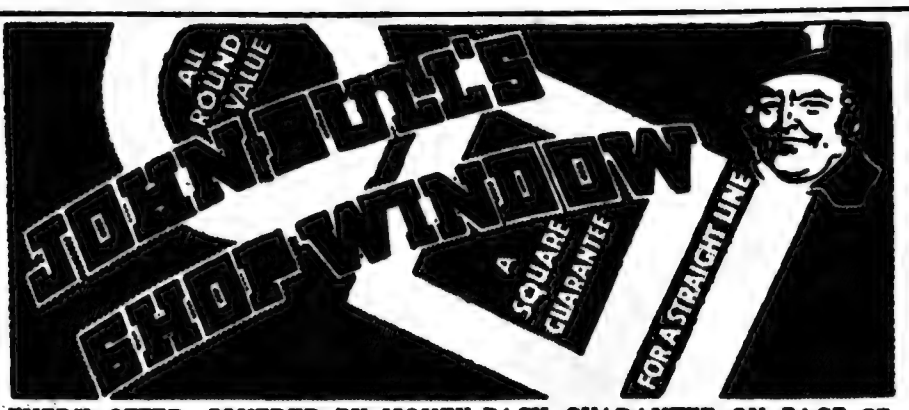
Equal to others at £3 15s. Lightweights and Roadsters—16 distinct models. Buy from Works and save money! Accessories at almost half price. Send for big FREE catalogue. Dumbfounding prices—Cheapest in Britain. TRADE SUPPLIED.

SPECIAL GIFT. A spanner which fits all cycle nuts sent FREE if 1d. stamp is enclosed for part postage.

FREE FOR 3 STAMPS

£6 PER WEEK

MOORHOUSES Dept 89, PADIHAM, LANCS.



EVERY OFFER COVERED BY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE ON PAGE 27.

AMAZING BARGAINS

NOW **16/6** OR 1/- WEEKLY

Ready for instant despatch. FULL-LENGTH BED CHAIRS, adjustable 3 positions, solid Oak frames, polished dark, 3 well-filled velvet cord cushions, any colour. Fitted with our comfortable SPRING SEATS, Patent No. 356305/30, guaranteed not to sag with wear. *Carriage and Packing England & Wales 2/6.* Call and inspect or send for new Coloured List 7.

SOLID OAK CUPBOARD

Useful as Wireless or Gramophone Cabinet, Smoker's or Bedside Cupboard. Two shelves and a large drawer 30 in. h., 16 in. w., 14 in. d. Polished rich Brown. Oxidised fittings. *Carriage and Packing England & Wales 2/6.* Cheques, Reg. Letters or Cross P.O.s (no Stamps), to:—

15/-

North Bucks Direct Trading Co., Ltd., 88, Shaftesbury Av., Piccadilly Circus, London, W.1

£8 ARMY BELL TENTS

ALL GOOD STOCK, NOT JUNK!

Also better quality £3

Many Other Designs

45/- F.O.R.

Guaranteed perfect in every detail. Genuine Military stock, only little used. Complete in bag, with pole, pegs and guy lines. Made from exceptionally strong durable material. Same pattern new, 90/-.

9ft. 9in. high. 42ft. circum. Sleep 21 men.

DON'T WAIT FOR PRICES TO RISE ORDER NOW.

Tent and Camp Equipment List Free.

J.B. CROYDON STORES, Duppas Hill Lane, Croydon.

BIGGEST VALUE IN FLOOR COVERING

BEST IN THE WORLD.

90 SQ. FT. FOR **15/-**

THICKER THAN LINOLEUM

Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete, or Wood Floors. Being Stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. In rolls containing 90 sq. feet for 15/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide. Many pretty patterns.

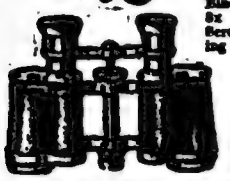
Send for Free Samples.

J.B. ANDREWS & SONS, Sutherland Sq., Walworth Rd., London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

YOURS 3/- DEPOSIT

10gn. Model for **75/-**



PRISMATIC FIELD GLASSES

Amazing value for 75/- Exceedingly powerful Prism Binoculars by Lumiere, Paris; 8x Magnification. Wide View, Screw and Eyepiece Focus, Reading bar, Damp and Dust Proof. Wonderful definition, name of ship distinctly read five miles from shore. Complete in Brown English Leather case with slings. Send 3/- Deposit and 6d. for postage for Free Approval. If satisfactory, balance payable 5/- monthly until 70/6 is paid, or cash within 7 days, 75/- only. Fully Illustrated List of Field and Prism Glasses Post Free.

DAVIS (Dept. J.B. 128), 95-105, Denmark Hill, Camberwell Green, S.E.5.

TEA Agents Wanted! £1—£2

A WEEK MADE BY SPARE-TIME AGENTS! Much More by Full-Time Agents.

FREE! (1) Attaché Case (value 5/6). (2) Tea Bags with your own name (if desired). (3) Illustrated Leaflets with your own name.

Do you want to make money? Everybody drinks Tea, and for the smallest possible outlay you can become an accredited Selling Agent of our famous Sealon Teas. We have thousands of Agents making good money—some making it their sole livelihood! Finest Teas at KEENEST prices and every possible support given. You can start right away if you write NOW to—

SEALON TEA CO. (Dept. J.B.), 71, Milton Street, London, E.C.2.

SOUTH WESTERN HUTS & GARAGES

UNEQUALLED SERVICE AND A SQUARE POLICY.

GARAGES.

10' x 7'	...	£5 5 0
14' x 8'	...	£7 10 0

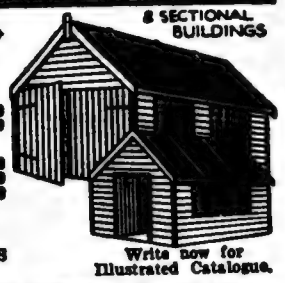
HUTS.

6' x 4'	...	£2 1 0
8' x 5'	...	£2 18 0
10' x 7'	...	£4 4 0

Planed, Rebated Weatherboard.

DEFERRED TERMS ARRANGED.

8 SECTIONAL BUILDINGS



Write now for Illustrated Catalogue.

SOUTH WESTERN APPLIANCE CO. (1929), Ltd., Dept. J., High Street, Fulham, S.W.6. Putney 2771, 2811/2

BIG CASH FOR YOU!

Amazing Spare Time offer to 'John Bull' Readers

Never before have you had such an opportunity of making big money for work you will enjoy doing. Besides your cash commissions you participate in two Great Money Prize Schemes, giving every Agent an equal chance. Why shouldn't **YOU** be one of the lucky winners? Also, every agent receives a **FREE GIFT** according to the success of his Club.

NOT ONE PENNY OF YOUR OWN MONEY do you send or risk. We do all the paying out from beginning to end. As soon as you become our Agent you are part of our vast organisation; we back and equip you with all good quality Club stationery and show you how to go about this money making spare time job. Even if you have no experience it does not matter, everyone has to make a start. Just a little enthusiasm and confidence in us and you will quickly find the cash rolling in.

This year's Club values are better than ever—prices are keenest and there is a larger selection of goods: Confectionery, Cigarettes, Fancy Goods, Toys, Drapery, etc. We enlisted "JOHN BULL" READERS last year and hundreds have already enrolled again. **DO NOT MISS YOUR CHANCE.** We make no rash promises, sell no trash and deliver on time. Remember it costs you nothing, commits you to nothing, and you can't fail to put good money in your pocket if you will just follow our advice. Send to-day before it is too late and in return we will send free of charge the beautifully art coloured catalogue and all necessary stationery. Write straight away to:—The Sales Manager,

WESTMINSTER NATIONAL SUPPLIES, LTD.
35, Old Swan Lane, LONDON, E.C.4

NOW IS THE TIME TO START
A P.C. BRINGS COMPLETE OUTFIT **FREE!**

Greenhouses from 45/- Pavilions from £3.

SAVE 20%

The higher cost of timber has forced up our competitors' prices. **But our Prices remain unchanged.**

FREE 196-Page Gardening and Poultry Keepers' Guide with latest Catalogue.

Delivery by lorry or rail. **Easy Terms.**

Summer Houses from 21/-

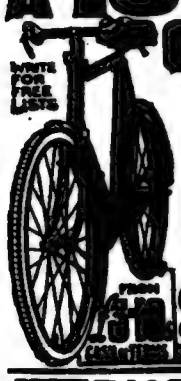
Poultry Houses from 18/6

Huts from 22/6

Bungalows from £10.10

BATH'S 2-7, Southampton Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

A 15/- FREE GIFT COUPON



HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a 15/- Free Gift Coupon will be given to all who Write for my FREE CATALOGUE

From £4 15s. CASH or TERMS

Chas. H. Mobey Ltd. CYCLE WAREHOUSE, DEPT. 24, COVENTRY

FREE WRITING SET

including full-size Lever Self-filling Fountain Pen and Propelling Pencil with eraser and lead refills.

To secure this magnificent gift send at once for a pair of our beautifully made shoes with hardwearing rubber soles and heels moulded to highly polished black uppers indistinguishable from good patent leather. Weather resisting and thoroughly damp-proof. The most comfortable shoe ever produced, fits like a glove without cramping.

PAIR FOR **2/9**

Post & Pkg. 6d. extra. Cash with order or C.O.D. if preferred

All sizes 11 to 5 and 7 to 11.

LIST FREE.

Also smart Fashion shoe with Cuban heel for women, per pair **3/3**

J.B., CROYDON STORES, Duppas Hill Lane, Croydon

TRUSSES ABOLISHED

The Great British RUPTURE Treatment supported by the MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Send for Free Booklet of the most wonderful appliance for relief from Rupture. Not a truss, but a neat, washable little belt with a pad you inflate in a second to the pressure required. Adjusted in a moment. Cannot slip out of place. So light and comfortable that you will not know you have it on. It holds the Hernia firmly so that in nearly every case the broken tissues reunite, and the rupture is conquered for ever. Doctors everywhere recommend it and "The Lancet" has endorsed it. Write now to:—

BEASLEY SURGICAL APPLIANCE CO.
Dept. 208J. 26, Charing Cross Rd., London.

FREE TO HIKERS

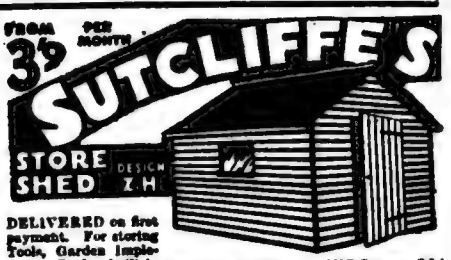
EXCEPTIONAL Offer to Hikers, Golfers, Tennis Players and all athletes and sportsfolk.

You can have a **FREE PAIR** of our white socklettes, as recommended by the world-champion walker, **MR. GEORGE CUMMINGS,** in exchange for one outer cardboard box from a tin of **ZAM-BUK** Brand Ointment which is so

GOOD FOR THE FEET

Purchase your **ZAM-BUK** at once from any chemist. Send empty carton with application (stating size of sock) to C. E. FULFORD, Ltd., Leeds, 2.

FROM 3/9 PER MONTH SUTCLIFFE'S



DELIVERED on first payment. For storing Tools, Garden Implements, Cycles, built in 6 strong perfect fitting sections, easily the best value! Carriage paid. Roofing Felt supplied. Floors extra.

SMALL STORE SHEDS from 24/-

Long	Wide	High	Cash or 12 payments
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2 1 0 — 3/9
7ft.	6ft.	6½ft.	£2 15 0 — 5/4
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4 4 0 — 7/9

Send for FREE Portable Building CATALOGUE, 120 pages, lovely illustrations, Sheds, Pavilions, Greenhouses, Garages, Summer Houses, Poultry Houses, Dog Kennels, Etc.

F. & H. SUTCLIFFE LTD., 82, WOOD TOP, HEBDEN BRIDGE, YORKS. London Showrooms—60-62, Oxford Street, W.1.

MILLES EXTENSION LADDERS

MILLES EXTENSION LADDERS have seasoned pine sides and hardwood rungs, automatic catches providing complete security. Write for list 43.B.

Closed.	Open.	Price.	
6ft.	10ft.	16/-	Cash with Order
8ft.	14ft.	20/-	
10ft.	18ft.	28/-	
12ft.	22ft.	34/-	
14ft.	26ft.	40/-	
16ft.	30ft.	46/-	

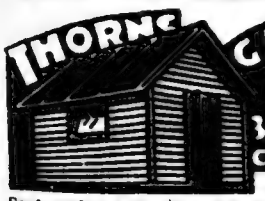
Also made in intermediate sizes.

Ladder-Cart or Truck £4-10-0.

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied. Carriage paid stations England, Scotland and Wales, ports N. of Ireland and I.O.M.

R. D. MILLES LTD., Brasenose Road, Bootle, Liverpool.

THORNE GARDEN SHEDS



30/- CASH CARRD FROM 2/6 DEPOSIT

A NOVICE CAN ERECT.

Sent carriage paid. Complete ready for use. 6 sections to bolt together. ½-in. planed moulded weatherboards. Planed framing. Roofing felt. Useful for storage, cycles, workshops, etc. Prompt dispatch on first payment. Balance monthly if satisfied.

Long.	Wide.	High.	Cash Price.		
6ft.	4ft.	6½ft.	£2. 1.0	or	2/6 Monthly.
8ft.	5ft.	6½ft.	£2.18.0	or	5/1 Monthly.
10ft.	7ft.	6½ft.	£4. 4.0	or	7/8 Monthly.

Carr. paid. **Send for Special Catalogue No. 68** of Sheds 20/-, Garages 70/6, Army Huts, etc. Huge reductions. 1,000 sizes and designs. Delivery to door arranged anywhere.

J. THORN & SONS, Ltd. (Box 68) Brampton Rd., Bexleyheath, Kent.

NO FREE GIFTS, BUT EXTRA VALUE for MONEY

ONE WEEK ONLY—DON'T PAY MORE

Men's smart, beautifully made shoes. Extra thick hard-wearing rubber soles and heels, moulded to highly polished Black uppers indistinguishable from good patent leather. Wide welts. Give full protection from rain. Also in Tan. Most comfortable shoe ever made—ideal for town or country.

2/6 Post & Pkg. 9d.

Note Actual Thickness of Sole.

Also in Children's Sizes, 11-1; Ladies', 2-7. Sent C.O.D. if preferred.

Satisfaction or Money Back

ROSE BROS. (Dept. J.B.), 69, Church Street, CROYDON.

BABY-CLOTHES

MODERN SHORT LENGTHS, or USUAL LONG-CLOTHES **30/-**

(Beautifully home-made and ready for use.)

75 daintiful garments (for Summer or Winter Baby), Silk and Wool Shawl, Knit. Robes, Lawn or Wincey Day Gowns, Cloth, Flan. or Wincey Nighties, Wrapper Vests, Knit Pixie-nels, Hand-Knit Woollies, Hat, Cocks, Trunk Sets, Binders, Turkish Napkins, etc.

SEND **2/-**

FOR PARCEL ON APPROVAL (Cash or Terms)

FROM THIS WEEK'S TESTIMONIALS: "Certainly cheaper and better than anyone could make. A truly wonderful and genuine bargain, it deserves broadcasting."

Mrs. J. B. Howard, 66, DOVER RD., PORTSMOUTH.

I AM THE largest direct supplier of the finest **COVENTRY BUILT** Cycles and sell **POUNDS CHEAPER** by cutting out Agents' profits. Thousands of 1933 models at cut prices. Carriage Paid. An **ELECTRIC LAMP, BELL, CARRIER, & REFLECTOR, FREE.**

SEND A POSTCARD FOR FREE LIST.

FROM 3/6 CASH or TERMS

Thos. O'Brien Ltd. of COVENTRY

LET THIS CROSSWORD PAY FOR YOUR HOLIDAY!

£20
A WEEK
FOR LIFE
AND
£200
AND
£20
HOLIDAY CHEQUE YEARLY FOR LIFE
COMMENCING AUG. 1933
ADDED AWARD OF SEASON TICKET
for all winners registered for "John Bull's" free weekly Crossword Gazette by closing date—providing 80 free entry forms for "John Bull's" Crossword—Registration coupon on "Bullets" page
VALUE £2
INCREASED HOLIDAY PRIZE FOR RUNNERS-UP
£150
£100
BETWEEN RUNNERS-UP WHO HAVE SENT TWO 6D ENTRIES IN THE SAME ENVELOPE

"John Bull" will pay a Life Pension of 20s. a week, a £20 Holiday Cheque yearly, and £200 cash (or a lump sum of £500 cash) for a correct solution on one square of the puzzle below. Failing a correct solution the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £150 will be divided between those competitors who enter squares containing one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. An extra Bonus of £100 will be divided between Runners-up from whom we have received two sixpenny coupons in same envelope. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, July 27th, 1933, and winner in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, August 3rd, 1933.

OUR first great 3-in-1 Holiday Prize was won outright by a colliery worker, Mr. E. Edwards, 2, Gibbons Villas, Ebbw Vale, Mon.

The award of £1 a week for life, £200 cash and an annual £20 Holiday Cheque is offered again this week—and YOU can win it!

Such a fine success would banish your troubles for years to come. But remember that even if you just miss the big First, you still have an opportunity to share in the increased Runners-up prize of £150, as well as £100 to be divided as detailed above.

This contest closes at noon on Thursday, July 20, so start filling up the squares to-day and see that your entry is posted in time.

WIN A CROSSWORD HOLIDAY PRIZE!

CLUES ACROSS

1. Place where goods are manufactured
5. Highest cards
8. How insulting letters are usually written
10. Not seen
12. They come after the joints
15. You like yours full of money
18. Bookie's favourite smoke
19. Inquires
20. Money is kept in these
22. Tiny fairy
25. King of the jungle
26. Often helps billiards player
27. A wise old bird
31. Pressing button operates this
32. Tread carefully on such a path
33. One of them is very like another
34. Paste is a substitute for this

CLUES DOWN

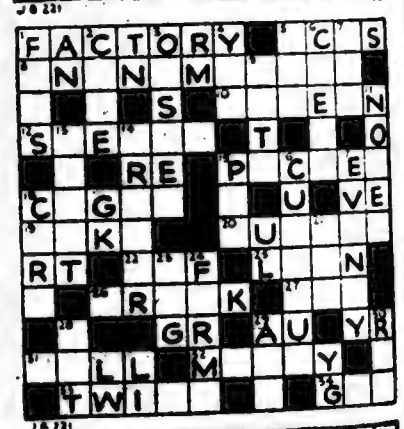
1. Don't let yours upset other people
2. Provides warmth
3. Sometimes provides a pearl
4. Opposite of "me."
5. Donkey
6. Is employed on a course
7. You see with it
9. Preposition meaning "to"
11. Paper money
13. Narrow part of body
14. Is used for rubbing out
15. Shows plenty of energy
16. Inquisitive
17. Smoothly
18. Needs careful playing
21. Female pig
23. You want more than one to stand on
24. What farmer does
28. One is often advised as a safety measure
29. Is constantly at end of cigarette
30. Can knock you over

Solution of "John Bull" X-Word No. 219.

Winners in 219 on page 38.

Result of 219 will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 219 is given herewith as a matter of interest to our X-word Competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

KEEP YOUR COPIES SELOW
These miniature reproductions of this week's Puzzle are only to be used for keeping copies of your solutions.



"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 221—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1933.

J B 221

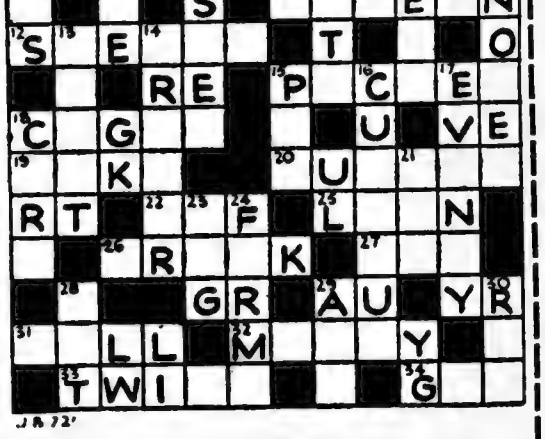
In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. value ..... No. ..... Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 2 Squares 6D.

SIGNED.....

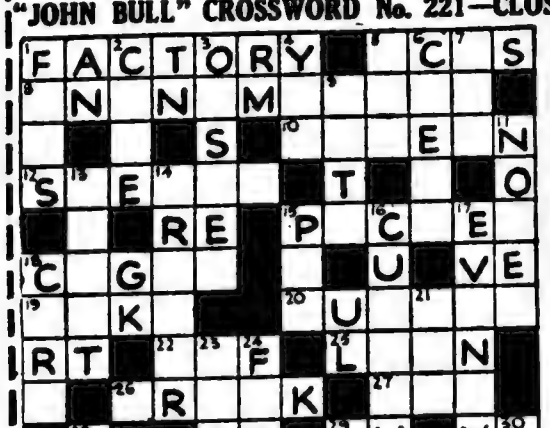
ADDRESS.....

.....



J B 72'

"JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 221—CLOSING (NOON) THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1933.



J B 221

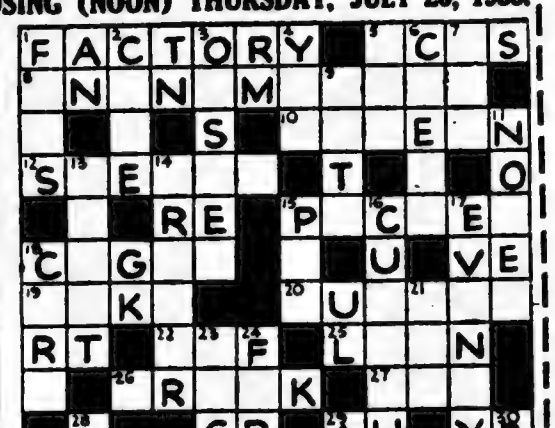
In entering this Competition, I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto, and enclose P.O. value ..... No. ..... Readers in Scotland ineligible. See Rule 5.

ENTRY FEE for 4 Squares 1/-

SIGNED.....

ADDRESS.....

.....



J B 221

If entering two Coupons, each containing two Squares, cut coupons out separately, and add name and address to each.

NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

READ THESE RULES AND CONDITIONS

1.—Complete Puzzle in ordinary ink, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil, cut out the whole entry form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry fee for two squares is SIXPENCE—for Four Squares send ONE SHILLING. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it / & Co. / ; write name and address and date of posting on back of P.O and fill in the number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than NOON, Thursday, July 20th, 1933.

2.—In addition to the two sixpenny entry forms on this page, each entrant may submit **TWO EXTRA SIXPENNY ENTRY FORMS**, provided these are taken from "John Bull's" free weekly "Crossword Gazette." No entrant may submit more than **TWO ENTRY FORMS** from this page, plus **TWO** from "Crossword Gazette." Squares left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct, or altered will be disqualified. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—Winner of this contest will appear in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, August 3rd, 1933. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the First Prize he must demand a scrutiny by first post, Tuesday, August 15, 1933, in accordance with directions given with result. Any such scrutiny, which may amend the result, must be accepted as final. No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £150 to be divided between the Runners-up. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

4.—In the event of a tie, a prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share of it. Should First Prize be shared, £500 cash will be paid instead of the three-in-one award.

5.—Readers in Scotland are debarred from and cannot enter this competiton. Any entry form bearing an address in Scotland will be disqualified.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Ltd. and members of their families are not eligible to compete.

ENTRY FEE
With two squares send P.O. for SIXPENCE. With four squares send P.O. for ONE SHILLING See Rule 1.

Address Entry "JOHN BULL" CROSSWORD No. 221, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

NEWSAGENT'S PRIZE
A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the Newsagent from whom this contest's first prize-winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull." Should the first prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

The Editor Laughs LAST

ERNIE: by Jane Noël and R. J. Bailey

JOCKEY (Epsom).—"I never suffer from swelled head." Afraid of putting on weight.

A. N. (Rochester).—"Have smaller meals in warm weather." An eat waive.

R. K. (Oxford).—"I used to be a contortionist." Can't you make ends meet now.

T. D. (Twickenham).—"I always go on the river in a straw hat." We prefer a punt.

V. G. (Wakefield).—"What do we see on every hand?" Usually four fingers and a thumb.

MRS. B. (Cardigan).—"Care killed the cat." But not the one underneath our window last night.

F. M. (Bedford).—"There are no fairy tales nowadays." Fancy anybody flying about on a magic linoleum!

WAITER (Maida Vale).—"The smallest gratuity I ever received was a cigarette from an Irishman." A Cork tip?

SENSIBLE (Ayr).—"What is there to prevent people sunbathing in the country as well as at the seaside?" Mosquitoes!

T. S. (Chelsea).—"I am sending you a batch of cheerful poems on my birthday." And we are sending you many happy returns.

C. A. (Southend).—"Since I retired recently from the police force I have conducted an orchestra." How do you like your new beat?

E. V. (Egham).—"The average domestic servant does nothing but break crockery." We wish you were right. We've just had to buy a new mirror.

PESSIMIST (Paisley).—"Here is a real life-story in four words: Hearthstone; Kerbstone; Grindstone; Tombstone." Some would add "Brimstone."

T. F. (Frome).—"Somebody has sent me an enormous basket of strawberries direct to my office and I don't know what to make of it." We suggest jam.

P. R. (Epping).—"After a search lasting over three years I have discovered a new species of mosquito in this country." Good heavens! haven't we enough?

UNCLE BILL (Lincoln).—"When my nephew came to visit me, he brought a bottle of whisky as an excuse." Of course it went down all right.

N. D. (Newcastle).—"The buying power of the pound note is slowly increasing." But not nearly so fast as its good-byeing power.

A. M. (Newmarket).—"What is there to prevent a man enjoying a day's betting at a race meeting if he wants to?" The horses.

H. S. (Peckham).—"Just before I had to sing at the concert I opened my lungs and threw out my chest." And, just after, the audience opened the door and threw out the singer.

G. J. M. (Hampstead).—"A parcel despatched from East London in 1922 has just been delivered at an address in North London." One theory is that the mail-van got caught in a traffic jam.

J. C. (Ipswich).—"A London man is reported to have received a shock from one of the new all-electric radio-gramophones." He must have walked into the shop and asked its price.

T. Y. (Leeds).—"I fell into the river the other day and a lad of sixteen pulled me out. I gave him a packet of cigarettes." You generous, impulsive fellow! Didn't you even take out the coupons first?

D. B. (Beckenham).—"Recent laboratory experiments show that fleas can live sixty-two days without food." The trouble is that they don't seem to know their own strength in this direction.

MABEL (Hendon).—"I have just bought a cookery book and find a lot of blank pages at the end; what are they for?" The addresses of the nearest cooked-food shops.

W. K. (Birmingham).—"My dentist refused to see me yesterday afternoon as he said he had eighteen cavities to fill." And immediately you had gone he picked up his golf bag and went out to do so.

D. M. (Brighton).—"An essayist remarks that a young man in love is particular about his clothes." Presses his suit.

P. B. (Hull).—"In comparison with other countries Lapland is very thinly populated." How many Lapps to the mile?

NATURALIST (Kew).—"A wasp's sting measures only one-fiftieth of an inch in length." But it's quality not quantity that counts.

MOTORIST (Hounslow).—"The modern young woman can handle anything on four wheels." But she is not so keen if it is a perambulator.

S. T. (Hampstead).—"Why is the full feminine figure likely to marry sooner than her thin sister?" She provides Cupid with a larger target.

F. D. (Leeds).—"People generally feel despondent after they have had their fortune told." Especially by a bank manager.

H. M. (Sheffield).—"Many a domestic tragedy has resulted from a man forgetting to post a letter." And many another from his having forgotten to burn one.

F. B. (Dorking).—"The best way to study the stars is to lie on your back with a telescope." But who ever saw a heavyweight boxer with a telescope?

K. M. (Carlisle).—"If you would grow old happily keep in with your grandchildren." But don't attempt to keep up with them.

F. T. (Blackpool).—"A girl of eleven was rescued from drowning by a boy of twelve." The little minx is starting far too young.

M. F. (Ealing).—"There is room in this world for everything." Have you ever tried to park a car?

G. R. (Strood).—"It took two of us to carry my prize marrow." What a whopper!

F. M. (Highgate).—"How can I prevent stamps sticking together?" Buy them one at a time.

FLAPPER (Dunstable).—"I've decided to economise by not getting my hair cut." Saving a "bob" or two.

T. W. (Oundle).—"A bachelor has nobody with whom to share his troubles." Why should a bachelor have any troubles?

MISS S. (Inverness).—"What will it be fashionable to motor in this summer?" A car.

JOAN (Norwood).—"I make all my own tennis frocks." A sort of court dressmaker.

P. J. (Streatham).—"Most women love their little cars." More men displaced by machinery.

R. W. (Ipswich).—"I've been a bell-ringer all my life." You ought to know the ropes by now.

DOCTOR (London, S.W.).—"A man's best friends are his hair and teeth." But even the best of friends fall out.

C. A. (Blackpool).—"You can't eat your cake and have it these days." No; you're fortunate if you can eat it.

D. G. (Brighton).—"My wife swears by the prevailing fashions for women." See letter below.

M. G. (Brighton.—"My husband curses the women's fashions of the moment." See letter above.

H. B. (Bournemouth).—"I have taken a house that is simply full of cupboards." And you are wondering if they can be converted into flats?

HIKER (Stroud Green).—"I enjoy lying under a tree by the roadside." And at home, when telling them how far you've been?

F. K. (Hatfield).—"A new hat looks exactly like an opened handbag tipped over the eyes." We suppose it would be too much to expect a new hat which looks like a hat.

S. C. (Clacton).—"Although I came down here only yesterday, the landlady's daughter let me kiss her good-night on the stairs." That will be the first X-tra on your bill.

B. S. (Brighton).—"Successful anglers know just when to use their ground bait." They would never think of dropping their handkerchief in front of a small man with a drooping moustache.

A. J. T. (Bristol).—"I'm going climbing in the Lake district this summer." It will pay you to ascend mount *Bullets* first. There's a £1,000 prize awaiting you on the summit and forty-nine other big Holiday Cheques are offered on page 39.

MRS. W. (Coatbridge).—"A farmer has been complaining about the number of people who break through hedges and climb trees." We don't see what he can do about it; motorists have come to stay.

H. B. (East Retford).—"There is a sect the members of which go about on all fours." We fancy we saw one of them going past the cash desk of a quick-lunch restaurant only the other day.

D. M. (Nottingham).—"Robin Hood was the most modest and unassuming hero England has ever produced." But there were occasions when he drew the long bow.

J. C. (Epsom).—"Modern novelists write for their own pleasure." Then most of them seem wonderfully easy to please.

F. G. (Kensington).—"Will the Dietrich trousers sweep the country?" Not if they're the right length.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

IF you are troubled by any matter you can obtain free expert advice that will help you. A stamped and addressed envelope is all that you have to send with your query. JOHN BULL does the rest. Write to-day. The replies given on this page to facetious correspondents are for your entertainment.

Good Health makes Good Looks!

Bring sparkle into your eyes, laughter to your lips, youth to your skin and freshness to your complexion—VEGETINE PILLS will keep fresh vigour flowing constantly through your veins, by preventing accumulations of waste matter from poisoning the blood-stream.

Write for FREE SAMPLE.

VEGETINE

1/3 PER BOX BRAND **PILLS**

F. NEWBERY & SONS, LTD., Dept. B, 33, Bunner Street, London, E.C. 1

MISSING!

An expensive fountain pen. Perhaps you left it in a telephone booth. But if it's a 1933 Parker Duofold there's no risk of having to pay for a new pen. It is replaced FREE, whether lost or stolen. In addition you can have an exact facsimile of your signature engraved on the barrel, also FREE. Ask your nearest Accredited Parker Retailer to show you *unbreakable* Parker Duofolds at the same price as other pens.

Famous physicist discovers

FAMILY REMEDY

Why risk suffering from sudden attacks of pain? *Your* home—every home in the land—should have a tin of Oxydoin handy.
All forms of inflammation give way to the soothing effect of the nascent oxygen in this wonderful ointment. No less a person than Sir William Ramsay—one of the most renowned of all physicists—discovered this famous remedy. Get a tin of Oxydoin to-day. Quickly effective in the cases of Boils, Bruises, Bunions, Burns, Cracked Skin, Eczema, Insect Bites, Neuritis, Piles and Rheumatism. Sold in cream and stick forms, at 1/3 and 2/-, from all chemists or direct (postage 3d. extra) from sole manufacturers:

MATTHEWS & WILSON (1931) LTD., 6/8, Cole Street, Borough, S.E.1.

OXYDOIN

SHOULD BE IN EVERY HOME

PILES!

Man Zan stops the irritation, soothes and heals internal, external blind or bleeding piles. A large tube, with special nozzle applicator, which makes this wonderful preparation easy to apply, costs but 3/-. Your chemist will tell you how good it is. Don't suffer in silence longer. Ask him about

Man Zan

Brand PILE REMEDY

To end constipation—Take De Witts Brand Little Laxaliver Pills. Price 1/3.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT

—but you've got to pay!

A sudden strain at work or play and the damage is done . . . weeks off work—possibly the rest. Don't risk it! Ruptures, varicocele and prostate gland take their daily toll of thousands of active men, through lack of that "vital" support afforded by the "Litesome" Belt—the finest, cheapest "Health Insurance" possible. Protects you, however hard you work, keeps you fresh, fit and alert all day. Soft, cosy, washable, unobtainable; recommended by 5,000 Doctors. 4/6 at Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's, etc., or direct (Booklet Free).

The F. HUNTLEY LTD., Victoria Park Works, Keighley.

Litesome

NEW TYPE HYGIENIC

BODY BELT

OUTLASTS 6 SUSPENSORY BANDAGES

A New Beauty Cream That Removes Hair

SAFE - SPEEDY - SWEET SCENTED

At last science has discovered what every discriminating woman has long desired—a dainty, delightfully perfumed toilet cream which banishes unwanted hair, and which can safely be used on the most sensitive skin of face or body.

Women everywhere now are throwing away their razors which only make the hair grow faster and thicker. The old-fashioned evil-smelling and dangerous pastes are being discarded. NEW VEET (1933) simply dissolves the Keratin in the hair and hair roots. The hair just falls away, leaving the skin soft, smooth and white. No ugly, dark patch such as razors leave because the hair is removed below the skin surface. No coarse re-growth.

New Veet (1933) is exactly like a face cream, and as easy and pleasant to use. Ask your Chemist or Hairdresser for a tube to-day, 6d. or 1/6, and see how tremendously superior to all old-fashioned methods is the New Veet (1933).

GRAVES SUITS ARE GOOD

AND SAVE YOU MONEY

Grand Suits at 42/-, 49/-, 56/-, 63/-, 70/- and 84/-. Delivered now, payment from 8/- monthly. Any cloth and any style you wish. Lovely Suitings in attractive fashionable cloths at money-saving prices. Correct fit & full satisfaction guaranteed. Full Range of Patterns Post Free

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

From ALL CHEMISTS

SEE THE BRAND "SURE SHIELD" is on every packet or tin.

1½d. & 3d. PACKETS

8½d 1/3

THE TABLET

There is no laxative so effective, safe and gentle as 'SURE SHIELD' Fruit Laxatives.

"SURE SHIELD" BRAND FRUIT LAXATIVES

Has New Hair

Kotalko Did It!

"I was almost bald," writes Miss Annie Thompson.

"I tried all kinds of treatments, but the falling of my hair continued.

"At last I was advised to try Kotalko, and to my great joy discovered that I had finally found the right thing. The new hair growth developed and strengthened.

"It has been maintained in length and quantity, as you will see by my photograph. My hair is all that can be desired.

"I cannot praise Kotalko sufficiently, for it has really worked wonders in my case."

Men also who were bald-headed for years report new hair growth through KOTALKO. Many testimonials from men and women.

Test Box If you have dandruff or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or quite bald, write

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD., 2, Percy Street (53.W.L.), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Package of KOTALKO and Kotalko Soap with directions, for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

Name .....

Address .....

PAINS IN THE BACK

Mr. KINSLEY, 14 St. Andrew's Terrace, Gillett St., Hull, writes:—"I am engaged in Hull Trawlers in Icelandic waters and I think it my duty to tell you Vitadatio relieved me of great pain. I was a sufferer from stabbing pains in the back, and piles. Tried nearly every remedy with no relief till I took Vitadatio, and, wonder of wonders, within a week my pains vanished."

VITADATIO

Invaluable for Blood Troubles, Liver, Kidney, and Internal Ailments. Sold by Boots, Taylors', Timothy Whites, and most Chemists and Stores, 3/- and 5/- per bottle, or post 6d. extra in Great Britain only. Special 21/- bottles, containing 3 weeks' supply, for Export only post free from:

VITADATIO, No. 121, ARMLEY, LEEDS.

SEND FOR FREE BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS

7 BIG X-WORD HOLIDAY PRIZE-WINNERS!

Result of Competition No. 216

In the above Competition, correct solutions were received from the following seven competitors, who share the £500 offered. To each of them, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £71 8s. 7d. will be sent.

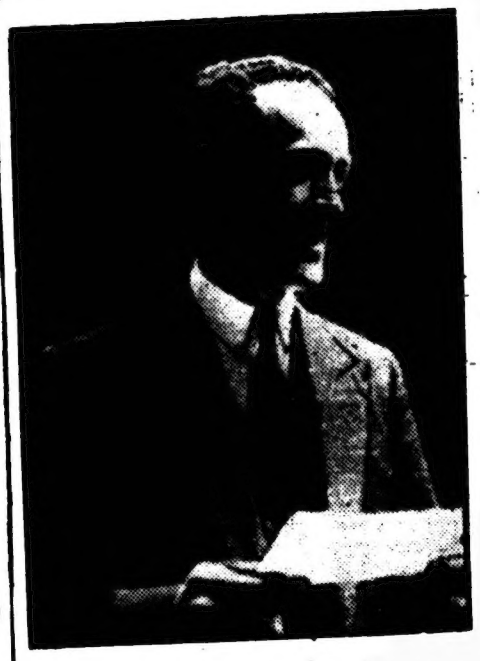
A. Fletcher, 40, Crow-hill Avenue, Cleethorpes.
Mrs. M. Maddock, White House, Everton, Doncaster.
J. W. Naylor, 22, Ashcroft, Morley Street, Bradford.
Mrs. E. Newns, 43, Elmwood Road, West Croydon.
T. Reddington, Dax, Pyworthy, Holsworthy, Devon.
T. Symington, 141, Grand Buildings, Northumberland Avenue, London, W.C.2.
E. Worland, 53, St. Fillans Road, Catford.

Any other entrant who claims to have sent a solution eligible for a share of this prize must demand a scrutiny by First Post, Tuesday, July 25th, sending £1 Scrutiny Fee, copy of solutions and Postal Order number. Envelope to be registered, marked "Scrutiny" and addressed to the Competition Editor of "John Bull."

No scrutiny can be undertaken in connection with the Award of £150 to Runners-up. This prize has been divided between 68 competitors, from whom we received solutions containing one error and who will each receive £2 4s. 2d. A list of these winners can be seen at the "John Bull" offices and all have been notified.

An extra £100 will be shared among the Runners-up who submitted two 6d. coupons in the same envelope.

Try your skill in "John Bull's" great X-word on Page 36. A huge Three-in-One and other cash awards must be won.



He almost gave up, but . . !

A TELEPHONE rang in a Government office in Whitehall one recent Friday morning. The call was for young Mr. A. J. Cross—and it came from the little Essex village of Stanford-le-Hope, where he lives.

"A telegram for me?" he echoed. "What—First Prize?" Even the ranks of officialdom could scarce forbear to cheer as he left the office for a hurried lunch-hour call at Long Acre.

There is nothing official about Mr. Cross. Even winning "Bulleteers" who have poked fun at the Civil Servant will have to admit the thought and ingenuity which went to the building of Mr Cross's £600 *Bullet* in our 898th competition.

Cleaving cleanly through the platitudes of politicians, Mr. Cross made his way to the top of the prize-list with a timely message of commonsense to the nations. To PUT THINGS RIGHT—FIX "STANDARDS" *Above* GOLD.

Chatting with a JOHN BULL man, less than an hour after he had heard of his success, Mr. Cross told of his first entries in *Bullets*. "I never won a prize," he said, "and did not then realise that I was failing to avoid the obvious."

"Early this year," the winner continued, "I ordered *Bullets Bulletin*. After taking that step, a few 'Target' Prizes and one half-crown came along.

"I was almost giving up again, though," he admitted, "as in this particular contest I could not get a good *Bullet* to fit any of the *Examples*. However, I attacked them in the train next morning on the way up to town, a thing I've often done lately.

"I've often cursed those trains for being slow," he recalled with a chuckle, "but perhaps I should thank them now! The *Example*, To PUT THINGS RIGHT, was one of the last I tackled. After I had applied my usual 'how's' and 'why's' to the state of affairs in politics it suggested, my mind wandered into the broader question of general conduct. Making the *Bullet* only took me 20 minutes from start to finish."

"Bullets" soil yielded him £50

With a holiday due in August, a wife and two children to take to the seaside, one of the first jobs for Mr. Cross's £600 cheque is already decided.

Then there is the mortgage to pay off upon his house at 6, Barnstable Road, Stanford-le-Hope. A really good radio can now be afforded, and—well, is there a family man who could not find a hundred uses for a big *Bullets* cheque?

* * *

Ironically enough, the *Bullet* which followed this Civil Servant's in the winning list was based on Whitehall's extravagance!

"I thought of all the money wasted in Government departments," says Mr. V. O. Clarke, Black Horse Drove, Littleport explaining how he thought out his £50 *Bullet*, WILFUL WASTE—YET WILLING WANT.

"I have only been entering for three months," this farm worker continues, "and this win means a lot to my wife and four children."

As you will see by this week's startling prize-list, you have 50 opportunities of winning a big Holiday Cheque in the contest launched to-day. Why should not that First Prize telegram on Friday, August 4, be yours?

They Aren't All Asleep in WHITEHALL!

STUDY THIS HELPFUL £16,000 LIST!

TO help you win one of this week's fifty big Holiday Prizes, you need winners to study. The successful *Bullets* in Competition No. 899, however, are not due until next week's issue; therefore we recall below for your guidance a series of First Prize *Bullets* in recent contests.

Though these efforts have gained prizes value over £16,000 for their senders, you will see that not one of them could not have been made by any entrant who appreciates the importance of neat phrasing.

Study them carefully—then begin on your own efforts!

TO PUT THINGS RIGHT—
FIX "STANDARDS" *Above* GOLD.

AT THE CONFERENCE—
WORD-SPINNING—WORLD REELING.

CURE FOR DEPRESSION—
"QUICK ONE"—QUACK ONE.

GARDEN OF PEACE—
HELP YOURSELF "TO PRODUCE"!

SELDOM CONSIDERED—
ETERNITY—THERE'S NO TIME!

MY TIP—
TO TRENCHARD—"GO QUIETLY!"

IN A WEAK MOMENT—
DON'T OVERTHROW "LIFE'S EDIFICE."

FOR SERVICES RENDERED—
KING "PINNED ON CROSS."

FIGHTING SPIRIT—
FORTUNATELY "MY DOVE'S" *Got*.

HER LOVE—
"UMBRELLA' MOTHER *Never* LOSES.

FOR SONNY'S SAKE—
I TIPTOE, I TRAMP.

PRETTY TOUGH—
WHEN "TENDER" YEARS "UGLY."

IN HER HANDS—
WOOL BECOMES "LAMB'S COAT."

FREE AID AWAITS YOU

BESIDES Mr. Cross, whose First Prize victory is recorded above, scores of other First Prize-winners have attributed their success to the free weekly guidance of *Bullets Bulletin*.

You will be surprised at the varied contents of this bright little weekly. In the next issue you will find details of the current offer with coupons on superfine paper—a helpful commentary on efforts that failed—a list of ideas to avoid—winners' stories in their own words—and an interesting article by JOHN BULL's Competition Editor.

In addition to other valuable features, a free Judging Contest gives you an opportunity to improve your *Bullets* skill and also win £10.

This complete budget of competition hints and news can be yours every Thursday at the mere cost of its 1d. postage. Post off to-night the reservation coupon on the opposite page—and you may soon be writing your name on the back of a big Holiday Cheque!

MAKE A NOTE OF IT! "John Bull's" Insurance Registration Forms and the "John Bull" Pen Coupon both appear on page 29.

HUGE 2-IN-1 FIRST!
£850 and £20 HOLIDAY CHEQUE YEARLY FOR LIFE COMMENCING AUG.10 1933
OR FOUR FIGURE FORTUNE!
£1000 CASH
49 OTHER HOLIDAY CHEQUES
£50 · £25 · £15 · £10
5 of £5 · 5 of £4 · 5 of £3
10 of £2 · 10 · 20 of £2
500 of 26, 2,000 'RED SEAL' TARGETS,
8,000 'TARGET' PRIZES
FIFTY BIG 'BULLETS' HOLIDAY PRIZES
THIS WEEK ONLY—CLOSING SAT. JULY 22
EXTRA BONUS OF £2·10 Ensign CAMERA
—complete with three FREE FILMS for each of 50 chief HOLIDAY PRIZE-WINNERS from whom more than one coupon (entry fee or otherwise) is received in same envelope

Fine Holiday Prizes Waiting for 50 Good "Bullets"

HERE is a big opportunity to make August the most thrilling month in your life! On Friday, August 4, JOHN BULL'S First Prize telegram may bring you the news that you have won a fortune of £850 cash, plus a £20 Holiday Cheque every August as long as you live.

That huge 2-in-1 First is only one of 50 attractions in this seasonable prize-list. A shower of 49 other substantial Holiday Cheques, ranging up to £50, is also waiting to descend on entrants for this week's contest.

Though you may never have made a *Bullet* before, there is no reason why a quiet half-hour with the simple instructions and *Examples* should not provide your expenses for a glorious holiday.

Complete your entry, see that it reaches JOHN BULL by Saturday, July 22, and a sensational success may be yours!

THE WAY TO WIN

SOME of the *Examples* themselves will suggest subjects for *Bullets*, whilst others are broad enough to leave the choice to you. Whichever you work upon, see that your comment has a close bearing on the chosen *Example* and consists of TWO, THREE or FOUR WORDS. The more apt and original your phrasing, the greater your reward is likely to be.

Suppose, for instance, you had selected the *Example* STRANDED MOTORIST. Working from the idea, *He's Dependent On Horse's Power Now*, you could condense and improve this to the finished *Bullet*, STRANDED MOTORIST—DISAPPOINTED—DOBBIN TOWING TRACTOR.

Before starting on your efforts, study the methods of construction adopted by the makers of those winning *Bullets* printed on the opposite page this week.

There is no *Bullet* in that list which you could not have made up yourself. And there is no reason why, after grasping what the judges want from this study of winning styles, you should not go right ahead and win a fine Holiday Prize.

ADD 2, 3 or 4 WORDS TO ANY "EXAMPLE" BELOW.

BRITAIN'S CHOICE
MUST BE MADE
WHEN WE'RE TOGETHER
LEADING
GOOD INVESTMENT
FRUITFUL SOIL
EVERY LITTLE HELPS, SO
THE NEXT INSTALMENT
SILVER LINING
AFTER ALL THE TALK
HIS LITTLE SISTER
SPOILT MY HOLIDAY
IF SHE WERE A MAN
UNSEEN HAND
WITH A MIGHTY SHOVE
I DO MY BEST, BUT
KEPT WAITING
PATIENTLY
TO PLEASE HIM
IN A NEW DRESS
JUST PRIDE
ENJOYING THEMSELVES
THRILLING MOMENT
WHEN HE STARTED
FULL OF PLUCK
HIS LUCK WAS OUT AND
BITTER END
STRANDED MOTORIST
OUR VIEW
GREAT PITY
BEHIND HER
MAN'S RIGHT
BETTER OFF
COMING TO STAY
OUGHT TO BE COMPULSORY
USELESS

YOUR FREE HELP

As hundreds of winners have testified, your finest training for success is a regular service of hints direct from *Bullets* headquarters.

This you can obtain by registering for a 12 weeks' supply of JOHN BULL'S free guide to the prize-list, "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, with which comes *Passing Show's* cheery *Couplets Courier* and JOHN BULL'S invaluable *Crossword Gazette*. It is yours every Thursday for the mere cost of postage—order to-day!

POST THIS COUPON TO-NIGHT!

I enclose P.O. value sixpence (crossed "& Co.," payable to "John Bull") to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of "*Bullets*" *Bulletin*, commencing with the next available issue.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

Post to:—"BULLETIN" DEPT., ODHAMS PRESS LTD., 30, BEDFORD ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

(*Do not send this coupon with "Bullets" entry.*)

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed /& Co./ Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the three chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 902 usually purchase "John Bull."

The original cheque for £850 awarded to the First Prize-winner in No. 898 will be displayed in the window of Mr. H. C. Edwards, The Pavement, Stanford-le-Hope, Essex.

ENTRY-FEE.—You must enclose a Postal Order with your entry at the rate of 6d. for each coupon submitted. This should be made payable to "John Bull" and crossed "& Co." Write your name and address with date of posting on the back of the Postal Order.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(902) Closing SAT., July 22 — P.O. No. _____ I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 1 Coupon send P.O. for 6d.

Signed .....
Address .....

"Bullets" must consist of TWO, THREE or FOUR Words.

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(902) Closing SAT., July 22 — P.O. No. _____ I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 2 Coupons send P.O. for 1s.

Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(902) Closing SAT., July 22 — P.O. No. _____ I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 3 Coupons send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed .....
Address .....

EXAMPLE
BULLET
EXAMPLE
BULLET

(902) Closing SAT., July 22 — P.O. No. _____ I agree to enter in accordance with the rules announced on this page. With 4 Coupons send P.O. for 2s.

Signed .....
Address .....

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Entry: "Bullets," No. 902, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Don't let LEG TROUBLES CRIPPLE *YOU!*

Elasto Will Lighten Your Step!

"Oh! My Poor Legs."

"For years it was misery for me to walk, my legs and insteps would swell and the pain was awful! Finally an ulcer broke out on my ankle and I could not walk or stand except for a few minutes at a time. Then my son advised me to try Elasto and...

How the Leg-Weary Are Being Made Nimble and Active by the Wonderful New Biological Treatment—Elasto.

LEG pains soon vanish when Elasto is taken. Varicose veins are forgotten and soon become normal, skin troubles clear up, old wounds become clean and healthy and commence to heal, rheumatism simply fades away, and the whole system is braced and strengthened. This is not magic, *although the relief does seem magical;* it is the natural result of revitalised blood and improved circulation brought about by Elasto.

WHAT USERS OF ELASTO SAY—

"Elasto put new life into me."
"Wonderfully active at 80."
"My Doctor highly praises Elasto."
"Now walk long distances with ease."
"Elasto has cured my bad legs."
"Cured my rheumatism and neuritis."
"Now free from piles."
"I feel 10 years younger."
"It put me on my feet."
"Varicose veins completely gone."
"All signs of phlebitis gone."
"Completely cured my varicose ulcers."
"I am now free from pain."
"My skin is as soft as velvet."
"Elasto tones up the system and cures de pression."
"As soon as I started taking Elasto I could go about my work in comfort, no pain whatever."
"Varicose veins quickly cured after 12 years of useless bandaging."
"Cured my swollen legs although I had been suffering for years."
"I would like to recommend Elasto to all sufferers."
"Had rheumatism so bad I could hardly walk, but Elasto cured me."
"Cured my sciatica 12 months ago, still quite fit."
"Lumbago cured after 3 years of suffering. Age 66."
"Elasto has saved me pounds."
"Elasto should be more widely known to the public."
"Rheumatoid arthritis gone. I have never felt better."

Get on the RIGHT SIDE *of a Course of* 'ELASTO'

"I can now Walk for Miles"

. . . after using your treatment I am happy to say I am completely cured and can now walk for miles. I cannot praise Elasto enough as I thought I would never walk again. Your treatment is truly wonderful."

Mrs. L—— S——.

Here is Your Great Opportunity!

FREE

A generous Sample of this Wonder Treatment

Wonderful Discovery of Unique Blood Substance Essential to Health.

What is Elasto?

ELASTO is something new to curative science; it is based on the knowledge that muscular weakness, varicose ailments, rheumatism and leg troubles generally, with their numerous developments and widely varied symptoms, are *deficiency diseases;* that in all such conditions there is a lack of certain *vital constituents of the blood.*

Owing to this lack, the body is unable to build up the elastic tissue needed to maintain the vein and arterial walls, and the membranes in healthy condition, and a state of flabbiness results.

Elasto restores to the blood the vital elements which combine with albumin to form elastic tissue and thus enables Nature to restore contractility to the relaxed and devitalised fabric of veins and arteries, and so to re-establish normal circulation; *the real basis of sound health.*

Every sufferer should know of this wonderful new biological treatment which quickly brings ease and comfort and creates within the system a new health force; overcoming diseased conditions, increasing vitality and bringing into full activity Nature's own laws of healing. Elasto is prepared in tiny tablets, to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest, the cheapest and the most effective treatment ever devised.

For the outlay of a few shillings you can now enjoy the tremendous advantages of this Modern Scientific Treatment which has cost thousands of pounds to perfect.

Elasto corrects varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, psoriasis, phlebitis, thrombosis, muscular weakness, swollen legs, inflamed wounds, gout, rheumatism, neuritis, and all those troubles generally known as bad legs.

Elasto also corrects piles, prolapsus, varicocele, hardened arteries and glands, arthritis, sciatica, lumbago, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

The New Era Treatment Co., Ltd., Sole Proprietors of Elasto (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

We claim full Proprietary Rights in this Preparation There are no substitutes for Elasto.

Simply fill in the Coupon below for a Free Sample and a Special Free Booklet fully explaining Elasto, the New Biological Treatment. These, together with copies of recent testimonials, we will gladly send privately, post free. Don't lose another moment! Write for these to-day—NOW, while you think of it! Or send 5s. for a full month's treatment (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto Blood Treatment makes!!

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO., LTD., (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

COUPON *for Free Trial Sample of Elasto.*

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT Co., Ltd. (Dept. 15), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Please send me Free Sample and Special Free Booklet fully explaining how Elasto Treatment cures through the blood.

NAME .....
(Please Print in Capital Letters.)

ADDRESS .....

My Ailment is ..... John Bull 15/7/33

Don't long for relief—get Elasto and be sure of it!

60 B.13 Shkspre

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post free, Inland and Canada, 13s. per annum; all other parts of the world 15s. 2d. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for Australia & New Zealand: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., also Canadian Wholesale Newsdealers' Association, Ltd. For America: International News Co., 131, Varick Street, New York, U.S.A. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.'s Bookshops at 73, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 246, Rue de Rivoli, Paris, and Messageries Dawson, 13, Rue-Albouy, Paris.

A32